A loving couples descent into cuckolding.

By Skiddely

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Your girlfriend is unsatisfied. She loves you, but things have to change in the bedroom.
Its time to switch things up, try new stuff, experience new things.
The world is full of fetishes and your girlfriend wants to try some.

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1 - Little Talks

“Listen, we gotta talk. No, no its nothing serious I just want to talk. Come on baby take a seat.”

Your girlfriend, well fiancée if you want to be specific, usually wasn’t into the whole “serious talk thing”. She was easy going, never bringing drama into your relationship, always ready for a new adventure. Nothing could stop her from expending her energy. And she does have a lot of energy. Energy she usually spends with rigorous exercise. Hitting the gym, cardio, kickboxing, dancing and so much more, anything she could do to properly tire her out and to truly satisfy her need to feel truly exhausted. Once things for sure, her need for exercise definitely showed. Her squats had made her butt and thighs massive. Her muscles were made of steel, but even despite the cardio she still retained a nice and comfortable layer of fat that kept her warrior body from becoming uncomfortably hard. Burying your head in her thigs, getting a lap pillow, there’s nothing more comfortable than that. Luckily she had good fortune in the DNA department, seeing as how her fat deposits hit just the right spots. Soft where it counts with banging abs any man would drool over. An ass that wont quit is one thing, her ample D-cups another. Unmistakably perky and perfectly shaped her breasts drew the attention of both men and women . What they didn’t get to see though were her nipples. Well neither did you. Or she. She was a bit self-conscious about them, seeing as how her innies were usually hidden from the world. It took a bit of coaxing and gentle sucking to expose them to the world, but it was worth it. Sensitive, stiff pink nipples that could make her scream in pleasure with just the slightest bit of stimulation.

Of course her body wasn’t everything she had going for her. Her body made their heads turn, but her face shifted their attention. It was a sensual face, sculpted by the god of love himself. Plush pink lips made men and women wish for her kisses, a delicate nose adorned her face, Icey blue eyes could see deep into men’s souls and a pair of sharp eyebrows that gave her look a slightly dangerous appeal. Whenever she was mad at you, which only happened rarely, she set those eyes on you, melting your heart quicker than an icecube in the sun. Seeing her pout was also quite nice. She could change her look in seconds, going from sensual to cute to mature in a moments notice, all while remaining perfectly genuine. She wasn’t an actress, no her emotions were written plainly on her face, something she was very aware of. When she was mad she usually hides her face under her hair, a messy look that only works when she untangles the blonde ponytail she usually keeps at almost hip length. Her silky hair was definitely another strong point of her. Ponytail, messy bun, twin tails, doesn’t matter she could rock it all.

She was undeniably cute, the object of many men’s desire to be sure, but then again so were you. Its certainly surprising that she’s not in a relationship with a musclebound hunk with a 10 incher, settling down with you instead. You on the other hand were not exactly the posterchild for traditional masculinity. You were smaller than her, had less muscle and had a noticeably feminine build. Wide hips a cute face that many girls would kill for, small shoulders, delicate hands and feet, thighs for days, everything a girl (or hunk) could ask for really. The only exceptional part about you would probably be how unexceptional your private parts were. 12cm (4,7inches) erect puts your clearly under the national average and your walnut sized testicles that only produce small amounts of watery seed were nothing to write home about either.
And yet you two were together. Have been together since primary school really. Your parents knew each other, you were always together, playing house, dress up, cops and robbers, everything that children do

together. This didn't change as you got older. You were always together and when you eventually got into puberty and started to develop interest in the opposite sex it was inevitable that you two would get together. You havent been apart since then. Well there was that one period in time when you made her mad and she broke up with you for a month. She did go out with another guy during that time, but that was all just an attempt at making you jealous, right? And there was also that time you were apart. Her at Uni, you at work. A long distance relationship.

Regardless, you're living a perfect life now. You're both young and attractive, you have a well paying job, your wife stays at home and greets you with a homecooked meal every day in your nice penthouse apartment. She had proposed to you a while ago, getting down on one knee in that expensive restaurant that oversees the whole city. It was perfect really. And now your fiancée has been talking about children and pregnancy. How much better can it get?
So what could she possibly want to talk about now?

"Come here baby lets give you a smooch… you really are so incredibly cute when you blush like that. Just lay back, I know how much you like it when I let you use my thighs as a pillow. Now listen, we have to talk about something. I want you to promise me that you'll listen to me to the end without interrupting, can you do that? Good boy. Well you see, I was fixing up your office yesterday, cleaning some of the dust and getting your stuff back in order. You really can be so unorganized. Anyways, as I was saying, I was cleaning your office and I happened to move your mouse as I was dusting off your desk and well… I accidentally clicked on your internet browser and it seems as though it didn't shut off properly last time you used it and well… It opened up your browser from that evening. Now I've always wanted whats best for you. That's why I always ask what you'd like to do in the bedroom. The cosplay and the… the buttstuff you like… and the facesitting… I just want you to be satisfied and happy when we're together you know… so I was a little bit shocked when I saw your browser. I really couldn't stop myself from looking through everything. Cuckolding. Small penis humiliation. Rimjobs. Pegging. Chastity. Cum eating. Cock and ball torture and even castration? I'd be lying if I said that I wasn't a bit shocked. All those videos of men being humiliated, unable to get off as their girlfriends are getting pleasured by superior men with big fat cocks? At first I was horrified and was thinking about finding therapy for you. I heard there's a Doctor Ziegler in town, she's apparently specialized in this kind of stuff, but eventually I started to understand. I looked up information on the internet, stories from people that experienced this kind of stuff, the cuckolding stuff, professional domes talking about getting paid to trample men's testicles, how male chastity actually benefits a relationship, all of that. It really began to intrigue me. You know me, I'm straight forward like that. Its why I decided to get it all out on the table here and now. I was going to ask you if this was just a fantasy you want to keep for yourself, but looking at that wet spot in your pants and that tiny little tent you're pitching, I can tell that you're really enjoying this, aren't you baby?"
Her chuckles were always a great way to cheer you up. Hearing her chuckle about your small erection in your pants was new though. She had never made fun of your feminine physique, unlike that guys back at school she always supported you. Having her betray that confidence and understanding was something you never had expected. And whats worse is that you'd never have expected it to be this arousing. With one hand she caresses your head, going through your hair, massaging your scalp gently. With the other she pleasantly begins to rub your little cock through your pants.

"Well I also have a little confession. I didn't want to hurt your feelings so I never talked about it, but I think you're able to take it now. Maybe you'll even enjoy it a little huh baby? Well here goes. The reason why I always tire myself out exercising is because I've never been tired out in the bedroom.

We've been together for years now and you haven't properly satisfied me during that entire time. No its alright baby don't be mad. Its just that you don't have the right equipment down there. I know you eat pussy like a champ and I really enjoy that, but sometimes a gal needs something a little different. Something big to really stir her up from the inside, make her feel like a real woman. Sometimes women just need to be messed up, have their hair pulled as a thick cock forces its way inside of her. Having her head pushed down into the sheets to stop her from moaning, getting choked until she's barely even conscious anymore and the only thing she can think of is his cock getting her addicted. You know, just girl things."
You're a little bit shocked, but the sensation of getting your cocklet rubbed by her hands is enough to drown out everything else. You need to please her so she can please you so you can please her. Making her happy is what your life is all about after all.

"I really like these fantasies. They got me thinking, why don't we try roleplaying some of them? We'll buy ourselves some toys and reenact some of your fantasies. Have a little fun together. We could sit down and watch some of your favorite little smut movies while we masturbate. We could look up some of those infographics I was talking about. They're great at explaining why women cant be satisfied by anything under 8 inches. That should help you understand why exactly you've never sexually satisfied me. What do you think, doesn't that sound fun?"
She had increased her rhythmic strokes over your pants, the sensation of her warmth through the fabric causing you to dribble out even more of your precum. Watching cuckold porn with your girlfriend, hearing her talk about how much thicker and better their cocks are and how you couldn't possibly compare to them? Letting her squeeze your testicles to release the pent up rage of an unsatisfied sex life? It sounds like heaven. Even if she wasn't coercing you with an over the clothes handjob you would've said yes immediately. Hearing you whisper your consent caused her to pick up the pace even further, focusing more on your foreskin covered glans. With two of her fingers she twirls your cocklet around, using both the fabric of your pants aswell as your foreskin to stimulate it. With just those two fingers she finishes you off, applying more pressure than before, twisting and turning her fingers around your glans until you finally hit the crescendo and the warm watery jizz stains your pants completely.

"I'm really happy you're into this as much as I am. I was afraid you'd be freaked out by the whole thing. Lets go out shopping for some toys tomorrow, its your day off isn't it? Perfect. We'll look for some toys in that store my friend works at. She'll give us some great advice, I just know it. And after that we'll come back home, set up some candles, drink a little bit of wine and settle down right here on the sofa to look at our favourite movies!"

2 - Buying toys

“Alright I’ll be the first one to say it: I’m excited. I’m really really excited. I told Mia we were coming and she sounded just as excited it about as me. We were both squeeling on the phone when I told her we’d come buy to do some shopping. I’m glad you weren’t there to hear it. Embarrassing stuff. There it is, that one on the corner. The big one.”
This was less of a sextoy shop and more of a sex toy mekkah. There were at least 3 floors of toys, movies and more XXX NSFW work stuff in that shop. At least that what it looks like from the outside. And apparently this Mia lady was the owner of the whole thing. Seems like she made it big with stocks or something and now she’s just doing this whole sexshop thing for the hell of it. That would also explain how she could afford this place. Just from the outside anyone could tell that this isn’t some raunchy run of the mill sex shed.

The automatic doors open up to provide a nice retreat from the summer heat. Your girlfriend was wearing a nice airy summer dress, but even despite that, the sweat was pooling between her breasts, dripping down from her thighs. It wasn’t much easier for you. Thanks to your girly appearance, your girlfriend used to enjoy dressing you up when you were both a bit younger. That hasn’t changed too much. Your girlfriend really enjoys to dress you up in girly clothes, pretending you’re just another cute friend of hers as you’re out on the town. At first you were against it, but crossdressing has become a guilty pleasure long ago. So here you are, wearing your red and black checkered skirt and a white shirt that is already almost see through on account of your sweat. The only thing that’s different from the usual is the fact that she’s also making you wear women underwear. This is certainly a new development, but as it turns out, her jetblack panties are actually quite comfortable. The bra though? Who even makes a bra like this? It’s a bra for people that don’t need a bra. And leaving the nipples exposed? That just defeats the point of a bra! Its no wonder that your nipples are hard the entire time, rubbing against the fabric of your shirt.

Thankfully the place was completely air conditioned. And surprisingly full besides. There were couples and single women in every aisle browsing the wares. It looks like the ground floor wasn’t really dedicated to the more extreme side of carnal pleasure. The entire ground floor seems to be dedicated to exotic lingerie, dessous, erotic costumes for exotic roleplay, cosplay and just all around normal, yet high class underwear. Its not exactly what you expected. It’s a lot nicer than what you expected, that’s for sure. Another thing that you didn’t expect was Mia. Having not taken 3 steps into the interior of the place you were already detected. And assaulted. Never before have you seen a woman go for a running jump-hug with your girlfriend. Its not something that normally happens to you, but it seems like she was already expecting, consider how easily she catches the woman in her arms, spinning her around and around and around before letting her down gently.

She wasn’t exactly what you had imagined when she told you about Mia. About 5’4, hair a shade of black tied up in a neat bun, a nice plump rear with fairly small breasts all tucked into a neat jeans and shirt combo. Whats unexpected about her would be the piercings she flaunted. Her ears were just covered in bling, a ring adorned her left eyebrow, snakebites in her lower lip and a little stud in her nose took all the attention away from the barbell nipple piercings anyone could see as they print through her shirt. She was undeniably attractive, but the ornaments in her face gave her a lingering sense of danger.

One that instantly dissipates as she begins to speak.
“Oh my god! Its been so long since I’ve last seen you! Look at you, strutting your stuff like that. You’re looking even finer than last time I saw you. Just take a look at those thighs. Just delicious. I’d like to take another peek at whats between them if you don’t mind. Haha just kidding just kidding. It really is great to see you though. And who is this cute little girl by your side? Just kidding, I can tell you’re mister boyfriend from the way you’re squirming. She’s making you wear panties isn’t she? I already knew your woman was a genuine pervert, but its good to see that she has found someone else to share her kinks. Lets go somewhere a little less crowded and a little more comfortable. I want to hear all about you two. I’ll make sure both of you come out of here entirely satisfied.

With a sly grin she gestures both of you to follow her. In a quiet corner on the second floor she had a nice little couch corner set up. One of her employees was bringing you coffee and tea as you sat down in the comfy little part of her toy store. The second floor seems to be what most people would consider to be a “proper” sextoy store. Dildos, vibrators, bondage gear, rope, masturbation sleeves and even stranger things were on display here.
“So tell me, what are you looking for today? You already told me a little bit, but didn’t go into any details. Your cute little boyfriend isn’t packing the heat you need and now you’re looking for something to get your rocks off?” She hadn’t said it with malice and yet, knowing that your wife shared your tiny little secret with her friend still stung. Your cheeks flush red with embarrassment over your humiliation.
“Aww baby don’t be mad. We have to be honest here, that’s the whole point! Mia is not only a very good friend, she’s also the worlds best sex toy expert. Now let me explain. A few days ago I accidentally stumbled on over his web browser and got a look at his search history and of course I was shocked at the start, but I’ve come to realize that we love each other and that we should our lovemaking to the next level. So now we’re here. We’re looking for some fun toys that we can use, maybe some we could use together? See my boyfriend is into a lot of different kinks. He likes to have his anus stimulated for example. Gets him hard and, with a tiny bit of handy help, squirting in an instant. I only used one finger so far, but it I could tell he was just begging for more. What else. Well he enjoys this thing called SPH. Its short for “small penis humiliation”. I don’t know if there are any toys for that but we should keep that in mind while we’re looking. Oh yes cock and ball torture. That’s a big one. There were a lot of videos of women squeezing men’s testicles, putting them in vices, beating them, electroshocking, all of that. There’s got to be a big department for that right? Last but not least: He’s really into cuckolding. Well the fantasy of cuckolding. We havent tried it, but it does sound very exciting, don’t you think?”
With every word your girlfriend said you could see Mia’s eyes light up further. She was already going through a mental list of every toy in her store to see just what would fit you both.

“You’re in luck. This store has everything you could ever want and more. There’s really no need to be embarrassed. You see my boytoy, really more like my slave, he’s also into all of those kinks. Well not into SPH, he has a 9 incher, but everything else he’s totally into. You should meet him, maybe a double date? We’re actually thinking about getting pregnant so we haven’t done any testicle torture in a while. I actually had his sperm checked out a while ago. We did some kinky shit together and I had to know if he was even able to produce sperm still. After that one time where I ruptured both of his testicles by stomping on them I had already kissed the whole child thing goodbye. Well not really. I’m a professional domme on the side so cuckolding really comes naturally to me. We actually considered whether I should just get bred by some hunk while he watches and holds my hands, but we decided against it. Its nice to indulge ourselves, but he’s a fantastic slave. Clever, big cock and not too hard on the eyes either.
What were we talking about? Ah right, sextoys. Toystore. Yup.
Why don’t we start with some of the simple stuff. We’ll find you a nice little toy to stuff your snatch with.

That should be a good way to ease you guys into this."
Having completed your tea time, the three of you go on your journey through the second floor. You passed some crazy stuff on the way. Dildo's so big they could kill a man, dildos shaped like animal penises, horsecocks and dogcocks, buttplugs that could double as traffic cones, you even found some of those hentai bullet vibes you always though didn't even exist. Eventually you hit the dildo isle that was made with humans in mind. Mia doesn't need to look for too long before she finds what she's looking for.
"This baby right here. Its our best seller and I have to say, for beginners this is definetly the best choice. I mean you clearly havent been stretched out properly lately, not since we were going wild in uni atleast."
Wait what? Sure, your girlfriend attended uni without you, but you were still together during that time. You were the only successful long distance relationship in the world!

"Haha look at you squirm mister boyfriend. I was just kidding. Anyways, this one is a nice 8 incher, all of it insertable, with a 5 inch girth. Its actually almost 3 inches longer and half an inch thicker than the average penis out there. Its not the sizequeens choice, but it'll get you there in time. This one actually comes in different colours if you want to check that out."
Your girlfriend is quite happy with what she has, suggesting instead, that the three of you look for something for something you can enjoy.
"Alright just follow me over here. Now I know you're still new to anal, one finger in is just like third base, so you're still a virgin. With anal you gotta start slow. So I'd recommend training your way up. This right here is a set of buttplugs that are great as a starting toy. They come in 3 different sizes. That way you have something to look forward to every time you manage to take one in. Now this right here is our intermediate toy. The missing link between those plugs and your girlfriends new lover. Its more average, only 5 inches insertable length. Nothing a woman would actually feel, but for anal it should be good enough. Once you got this one you can try taking hers. And while we're at that topic… here you go. It's a harness. You can put a dildo right there and fuck your partner with it. There's nothing quite like a relaxing pegging session to reward your sub. Having him impale himself on your massive girlcock. It's a classic."
With each new item in the bag, the entire thing becomes more real and also more exciting. Just the thought of actually using these toys makes your heart beat so much faster.
After purchasing copious amounts of lube, some of it the classic water based liquid lube, some of it a king of butter like lube that's often used for fisting, as well as a bunch of condoms (gotta keep those toys clean of course), you're once again back at the sofa corner drinking some tea together.

"Thank you so much Ami. Really, this is fantastic. There's just so many choices! I really do feel like a kid in a toy store. I just wanted to ask, since we're already here… what about some of the more… special stuff? You know the CBT stuff? I was also wondering if you guys made like… uhm… you know chastity cages and stuff?"
Once again your girlfriend surprises you. You hadn't even talked about chastity at all. You were only supposed to buy some toys so you could masturbate together…
"There's nothing to be ashamed of! Say it loud and proud. Chastity cage. Cock and ball torture. See, the world is still standing. Some people like more exotic stuff, no big deal! Now to answer your question, yes we do have chastity and CBT toys. They're up on the third floor. We actually have some glory holes up there as well, so if your boyfriend ever wanted to get himself a little bit of extra cash, boyholes are in high demand at the moment. He'd have to train a little bit considering how many customers we get every day, but once you get the hang of it, its really a lot of fun. If you're lucky you can actually get your

ass plowed by 7 or 8 cocks on the same day! Imagine having 8 people mix and stir their nutbutter inside of your asshole with their thick fuckpoles. Gets a gal wet just thinking about. We're actually fixing your toys in the wall for their shift so their whole butt sticks out along with their cock. Their hands and feet are also exposed to give our clients the feeling that they're actually fucking a person, not just a fleshlight on the other side of the wall. Some of our customers are pretty generous and give our boytoys a quick reach around before they finish. So if you're ever in need of cash, just let me know and I'll arrange something for you."
Her smile was genuinely heartwarming and if it hadn't been for the fact that you were an anal virgin boy with a girlfriend and a job, you might have even taken her up on that offer.
You take the elevator up to the third floor. While the first floor was bustling, the second fairly full, this one was just plain empty. And it was pretty clear why. This place only the serious fetish stuff. Pins and needles, vices and rubber hammers, urethral dilators and even gear for animal castration. This place was heavy metal.
Mia led you to another corner of the store, this one bathed in sunlight from the windows right next to it. Infront of the three of you there's a counter which, according to the sign hanging above it was for "custom made chastity". Behind the corner a bored youth was busy chewing gum and reading an old vintage bondage magazine.
Mia clears her throat to catch the young womans attention.

"wuh. OH SHIT! I was busy uh… researching. Yup researching into my craft. Dude you know what they say, you gotta start with the greeks and these vintage porn mags are basically the greeks of bondage. Are you convinced yet?"
Mia was not.

"Jade, say hello to my dear friends. You'll fix them the perfect piece of chastity and then you'll be coming with me for some… *performance reviews*." As she finishes her sentence, Mia bites her lower lip sensually, clearly indicating that these would be some very special performance reviews. The prospect of which got the young lady on her best behavior however. She was quite the beauty herself. Not like Mia or your girlfriend, but she certainly had a charm to her. Her Long black hair was died with poison green highlights all the way down to the tips which were died completely. Unlike your other female companions, Jade was a lot taller, approaching the 190cm (6,2 feet) mark. She was thinner than the other women and her posture was worse, slightly hunched over. This gave her the look of a lanky gal that wasn't quite certain what to do with her stature. She had the potential to be beautiful in a conventional way if she put on some weight, some muscle and fixed that posture of hers, but convention clearly wasn't much of a concern to her. Just like Mia, her ears were pierced, not as heavily, but enough to draw attention. Coupled with the pink contact lenses and the two heart shaped pink piercings under her eye, as well as the two poison green piercing on her nose she definetly stood out amongst the crowd. Her studded leather choker, elbow long fingerless gloves and fishnet stockings coupled with some very very short jean shorts made her stand out even further.

"Alright boss! Don't worry Boss! Dude i'll like fix them the best belts this place has ever seen. Now like which one of you fine looking ladies is the domme and which one's the sub? Dude, If I had to guess you'd be the sub little skirt lady. I'm so glad we get more lesbian couples that are into chastity. Its so rare lesbians to really experience their kinky side."
Both Mia and your girlfriend burst out laughing at her nice, but ultimately futile attempts at kink small talk. Jade could hardly believe your girlfriend when she told her who, or rather what you really were. Only when she flipped up your skirt and revealed the small bulge in your panties did she concede defeat.

“Dude. I’ve got to say, I’ve seen a lot of guys in my time. A lot of those girly trap types coming in with their boyfriends. Like A lot of cute looking femdudes, but you definitely take the cake. You are, without a single doubt, the cutest man I’ve ever had the pleasure of serving here. Just like come over here and take a seat in the backroom, I’ll have to measure you properly to see what dimensions your cage should have.”
What other choice do you have at this point? I didn’t come as a surprise that your girlfriend as well as Mia decided to join you on your little cruise to humiliation central. Having a complete stranger measure you for a cage that’s made to keep your small penis from getting erect? What could possibly be more humiliating.
The backroom had an impressive setup. A chair that wouldn’t be the least bit out of place in a gynecologists office dominated the center of the room. Of course the seat of honor was reserved for you. Jade asks you to remove your panties, seeing as how they would block her view of the goods. Without any underwear you take a seat in the chair. With a few nimble movements you’re lying on your back, legs spread out, up and to the side to reveal your small manhood to the three, very attractive women in the room. You really cant be blamed for popping a boner.

“Aww look at that. Don’t worry babe its only natural.”
“I thought it would be intimidated by us honestly.” Mia said.
“Well dude, lets get this measuring started then. I don’t like really need an erect measurement. You are erect right? Just checking since… dude well its not very big. Well let me just check here with the tape. 11,5cm (4,5inch) erect.”
Wait a minute. That’s half a centimeter smaller than last time your girlfriend measured you. And you’re definitely fully aroused, there’s no way your cock is going to get any harder than that.

“That’s half a centimeter less than last time I measured him. Maybe those hormones I started mixing into your food actually started working. Haha no baby I’m just kidding. I’d never do that without asking you first.”
“I have to get a flaccid measurement now. Why do guys always do this? Any time I start measuring they always pop a boner. Even the gay guys. Its just so weird. Give me a second I’ll just get some ice to cool this thing down a bit.”
“If I may interject for a second.” The question wasn’t directed at Jade, but rather your girlfriend. With a knowing smile she merely nodded at Mia. Having gotten consent from the only person that matters, she swiftly steps between your legs. With one hand she grabs your exposed nutsack and starts squeezing, finger nails digging deep into your scrotum, right into your testicle. The pain is immense and you cant help but screaming. A scream muffled by your girlfriends hand firmly closing your mouth and noise, cutting of your air supply entirely.
“Shh baby it’ll be over in just a second. I’m here for you baby.”
She was right. In just a few seconds that felt like an agonizing eternity, Mia had managed to reduce your erection to a sad little drooping cocklet once again.

“Dude, I’m not like a specialist on dicks right? But uh you know. I think you got phimosis bro. You got so much foreskin there man, your dick shouldn’t really be covered by it when you’re erect. Just saying. Lets see here. So flaccid you’re like 6cm (2,3inch) long. Let me just get your circumference and the circumference behind the testic- hey stop squirming. I wont hurt you man I swear. As I was saying, the circumference behind testicles and shaft aaaaaaand voila. All done. So this will take a while and, depending on which features you want, I’ll have to adjust your waiting time a little bit. There’s a ton of neat little custom additions to the cage I can make if you want me to. Look at this one here. So this one

has a threaded exit right? You can like, put in a little thing that goes into his urethra so he cant weasel his way out of his cage. This one has threaded holes all over so you can like thread in this sharp little screws. Hurts like a bitch when he gets a stiffy. Or so I've been told. Alright now this one dude? This one is high tech. The thing itself is electric. You can shock his cock whenever you want. And if you get these pads you can put them on his nuts and shock him right then and there! What will they think of next dude!?"
Your wife was a perfectionist. There was no way she would ever settle for second best. Your new cage would come with the full range of custom additions. More ways to torture a mans cock and balls than anyone could ever ask for. Not only that, but she also gave you a freebie as well. A brand new "Sissy in Pink" silicone chastity cage for you to wear while she was busy crafting your new penis prison.
Last stop of your journey was a very special department. Tools for cock and ball torture were lining the shelves and Mia took great pleasure in explaining and presenting every single one with a little penis replica.

"This one is called "The Humbler". It traps the testicles in a way that only allows the sub to crawl very slowly as it tugs on his jewels. This one right here is a must have. Its so incredibly versatile. It's a ball crusher, also called a nutcracker or testicle crusher. You see its very simple. These plates right here, you can get them in wood, plastic or steel, they trap his testicles and with these screws you can adjust how tightly you want the plates to flatten his nuts. We also have attachments with spikes on them, for a little bit of extra fun. Now this one is a little tricky to use. The "cock crimper" is CBT and chastity combined. You put his cock through that big hole and pull his glans through the small one. It angles his cock almost 90° upwards. Getting erect in that is extremely painful. This last one I'd recommend as a duo buy. These hegre dilator rods have a little orb at the end of them so you can insert them into his urethra without having to worry about losing them inside. And this thing right here is for e-stim. Electro stimulation. You can put these pads on his cock, his balls, his ass, the urethral plug, anywhere you want and then you can freely adjust how much electricity you want to run through. It can feel like a pleasurable massage or some harsh kicks to the balls. Its perfectly safe of course, no way to permanently hurt him."
As you turn to leave the aisle your girlfriend comes across some items neither of you had seen before on your internet searches. Curiosity gets the better of her and she asks for guidance from her sextoy mentor.

"Oh yeah don't start with those. Those are expert tools. Scalpels, knives, needles and nails. They're for advanced users only. You know how I told you about my slave and how I had to get him checked out? Well we like to do skewering play. Basically I insert needles right into his testicles. If you know what you're doing you can actually take these sharpened iron sticks and skewer both testicles on one without permanently damaging them. Well like I said, its crazy fetish stuff and nothing for beginners. I actually have a bunch of ladies lined up for a workshop on how to do it properly without damaging their sub. We had to blow it off since I cant use my slaves testicles as pincushions anymore. Say you wouldn't be interested in making a little money on the side? Hey just asking."
Going shopping with your girlfriend is torture. Literally. Of course she bought all the toys. She didn't mean to try them out necessarily, but since you're already there you might as well get them, right? Good thing you get a very good offer due to your friendship with the owner. You feel as though you had gotten to know her fairly well during your little shopping spree and you were almost a little sad to leave her behind as you approach the automatic door to the exit. You both turn to hug her goodbye as your wife notices a peculiar store on the other side of the street, directly opposite of the toy shop. It has the words "Fertility Clinic" emblazoned above the large entrance and you could see happy couples

occasionally enter and leave.
“They call it a fertility clinic yeah, but not in the way that you might think. Its to ensure that the man in the relationship remains as infertile as he can. Really, it’s a hardcore fetish store if you ask me. Sterilization by injection, vasectomy and that kind of stuff they do sure, but the real kicker for most is that they allow the women to castrate their subs themselves. Right there with only local anesthesia while they’re still awake. I always wanted to try it out. Eh maybe one day when the whole getting kids thing has worked out. Anyways guys, have a wonderful evening. Oh and keep me in the loop on your sexcapades won’t you?”

With that you turn back home, leaving the toystore and the fertility clinic behind. On the way home you incidentally pass by a tattoo parlor.
“You know baby, we should get some tattoo’s to celebrate. I’ll get a hotwife trampstamp and you get beta tattoo’d above your cock. What do you think?”
You look at her for a few seconds before she bursts out laughing at how ridiculous that would be. Yeah ridiculous. As you’re gushing precum from your weak cock, you notice that you left her panties back at the store. Oh well.

3 - I cant think of any chapter names

“I don’t know about you baby, but I’m E X C I T E D! Waiting was definitely worth, my panties are completely sticky just thinking about it. No seriously, I’m SO wet right now. Getting all giddy here. Just thinking about having some fun. Just us. You and me. And this fat dildo all greased up. Now let’s see here, what should we start with? “Hotwife cock drainer”, “Beta bitch gets utterly cucked”, “Cuck creampie compilation”, ooh look at that, “cuck clean up compilation” that sounds fund, don’t you think?”
Nestled on the sofa, you naked as your name day, her wearing some of her finest lingerie, black satin panties, delightfully see through except for the parts that really count, a wonderful black bra that contrasts beautifully with her pale skin and a pair of black knee socks with those two cute white accents going around the sock just above the knee, encircling her thighs. Needless to say, she wasn’t just cute. She was an arousing sight that made your little weeny twitch every time you took a glimpse at her figure. To be fair, while she was dressed in her finest underwear, you weren’t exactly completely nude either.

When you came back from the toy store, you didn’t quite know where to actually put all the stuff you bought. Your apartment was big, thanks to your substantial salary, you did not however have the luxury of just leaving your toys out and about. Twice a week your maid would come, cleaning and cooking, making the place more presentable for the occasional friend and business partner that came to visit. Not only was she thorough, she was easy on the eyes as well. A young Latina working hard to support her family. One of the best parts however would be the fact that she didn’t mind you stealing a glance at her ass in that uniform of hers. To be fair, it was a mutual agreement, seeing how you never mentioned her stealing glances at your girlfriends ass either. Or those times where she got a little bit handsy with your girlfriend, feeling her up after another hard gym session, cupping her breasts with those tanned hands of hers, squeezing her ass with both hands as they looked deep into each other’s eyes. Sometimes you could see your girlfriend biting her lower lip as she watches your Maid is bent over, cleaning the dust of the lowest shelves. It’s a miracle she didn’t sue you when your wife gave her a little smack on the ass the last time she shuffled past to vacuum the floor. She didn’t really seem to mind at all really. Strange stuff.
Anyways, there was no way you could just leave all your new toys out in the open, agreeing instead on just stuffing all of it in your bedroom closet. The two of you would only leave out the stuff you would actually need in the very near future. Condoms, copious amounts of lube, her brand new dildo that dwarfed your cocklet with its intimidating height and girth and a set of beginner buttplugs for either of you. The rest you bundled together and crammed into the closet. It was tight fit. Really it was a miracle that only one item fell busted out of that unstable pile of sextoys.

“Baby look. This has got to be a sign don’t you think? I know we didn’t even plan on buying this cute little chastity cage, but the way it fell out just now… I mean it’s the only thing that fell out, so that has GOT to be a sign don’t you think so baby? Aww baby I know, I know. It’s just mean to put your tiny little peepee into a cage, but just think about how hot it’ll be when you get out! Imagine, next week we’ll sit down together, I’ll remove your cage and your mighty strong erection will be able to give it to me like a real man would give it to me! Doesn’t that just sound incredibly romantic? Having you all backed up for an entire week only to release it all for me? Aww please baby, do it for me…
I love you baby you’re just THE best! Come here, let me give you a whole bunch of kisses!”

Her soft lips connecting with yours was enough to get your hard again which made putting on the cage just that much harder. While it was hardly an impressive erection by any standard, it wasn't possible to put on the cage with one. The cage was small enough to keep even you contained if put on properly. Her excitement quickly turned into frustration, something that is all too common with her.

"Baybyyyyyyy you can't just get your little buddy all stiff like that! I can't put your cute little cage on if you stay like that. Oh I know! Stay right here, I'll get some ice."
She returned as quickly as she left, this time with two ice cubes melting in her hand. Sitting Infront of her on the ground, legs crossed, your little stiffy peeks out between your legs, hairless testicles dangling below it. Without so much as a word she pinches your sack with her thumb and index finger, pulling it up enough to allow easy access. With her other hand she quickly maneuvers her other hand below your sack, dipping it into the cold ice, wrinkly skin exposed to the frozen cubes. The sudden shock sends shivers through your body, a quick gasp escapes your lips. Of course your body is quick to respond, pulling up your testicles back into your body to protect them from the cold, leaving behind only your wrinkly sack. Or at least that's what it had wanted to do. Naturally your girlfriend had gotten ahead of you, switching her grip from simply pinching your sack, to firmly grasping it right below your penis, making any attempts for your testicles to escape a futile endeavor.

"There's no escaping lil ones, I'm sorry but I'll have to freeze you properly or this teeny weeny erection wont go away…"
Having her talk to your testicles seems to have made the situation a little bit easier, considering how your erection has died down again, leaving your limp cocklet dripping with just the tiniest amount of precum.
"There we go baby, you did so well! And it didn't seem like your little buddy hated it all that much either don't you think? Now lets get your little cagie on."
With that said, she once again grabs your testicles, pulling them through the pink ring one by one. Humming along to an unheard tune she also pinches your cock by the foreskin, pulling through the tight hole, smiling to herself as she does it.
With your dick all small and limp, offering no resistance to her advances, it is an easy thing for her to gently slide the cage on. It feels a bit small and the plastic is cutting into your skin at a few spots. The cost of a cheap cage. With a small *click* the lock closes.

"Its soooooo cute! Honestly we should've done this WAY sooner, because that thing is just perfect for you. You were always a little bit on the girly side, I mean I know girls that would kill for your bubblebutt. Or those dick sucking lips of yours. Haha no baby I'm just messing with you. But seriously, you really are just the cutest and this little pink cage just makes you that much cuter. Have you considered growing your hair out? You should start wearing some of my old clothes as well. Anyways, I hope you're comfortable! I'll let you out every day so you can clean yourself, but aside from that its one whole week of not playing with yourself. Can you do that for me baby? I knew it, you really are the best."
The one week was bad. The two that followed were agony. Your girlfriend has a way with words, using her feminine charms in such a way that she always gets what she wants. And just like always, she managed to convince you to stay in your cage for just a little bit longer. Of course she's right, the longer you wait the better the release is going to feel. If she'll ever release you…
Ever two days you two take a shower together, the sight of her gorgeous nude body covered in soapy bubbles, water running down her body, over her nipples, dripping down between her legs…
Seeing her rub the soap bar over body, running it between her breasts, sandwiching it between those voluptuous cheeks of hers, all of it is enough to drive a man wild. Being this close to her naked form had

you straining against your cage every single time. As soon as she bowed down in front of you, offering you a nice view over her smooth back, right at that massive butt of hers you knew it was inevitable. As soon as she unlocked you and removed the cage she was greeted by your stiff cock bouncing in face, something that got a little giggle out of her every time she saw it.

Just the sight of your frustrated cocklet bouncing up and down in the hot shower, looking for any possible way to get off, each droplet of water enough stimulation to keep you hard indefinitely. Despite the amazing sights and feeling of temporary freedom, you knew this was strictly business, just a way to ensure that you'll stay healthy despite the poor conditions set upon your penis by its warden. She did it the same way every time. With two fingers, more than enough for your size, she fixated your penis Infront of her, keeping it at eye level. The perfect height to inspect her toy, making sure its fine and healthy. With the other hand she slowly, gently peels back the foreskin, millimeter by millimeter. Your pale foreskin has always been a bit too tight to fit over the glans but she's been working hard to fix it. Every little movement further up your penis feels as uncomfortable as it is embarrassing. She knows by instinct just how far she can pull back without hurting you, just enough to have you squirm in her grasp, reassuring her dominance over you. To top of your cleaning she lubes up her index finger with her spit, putting it in her mouth, sucking it, making it glisten with her juices. Gently she moves her finger under your foreskin, stretching it as it moves across your glans in a circular motion. Once, twice and thrice she moves her finger around your glans, making sure to lap up everything you've been hiding under your foreskin. The complimentary taste test is a given of course. Her index fingers moves back into her mouth, plush wet lips parting to let it inside, tongue eagerly lapping up all the dirt and grime you've been hiding, tasting the sweet and salty taste of years of precum and cockspunk in her mouth, saturating her taste buds with the heavenly taste.

"Mmh delicious as always baby. You must've been leaking bad yesterday huh? Don't worry it won't be much longer, I promise. Once you're back out of this tight little cage we'll have sooo much fun together. It'll be about time to give you a real break soon anyways. You know, this might just be me, but don't you think you've… you know… gotten a bit smaller since last week? I mean you were never on the uh… larger side, but lately I feel like maybe your little cock has become accustomed to the cage? Oh well, I'm sure that It's just temporary."
And so the days continued. Every other day she'd hit the gym hard, exhausting herself with, coming home sweating and wet, hitting the shower to clean her sculpted body and to free you, temporarily, from your cage. Until the day finally came.

4 - Not like anyone cares about chapter names either

Your cock was straining hard against your cage, the sight of her in those black kneesocks, delicious thighs exposed, her panties barely hiding her slit, their back buried in those massive cheeks of hers, all of it was too much to bear. She had been teasing you for weeks and you were already on the brink. It had gotten so bad you had tried so desperately to reach an orgasm that you resorted to rubbing your puffy nipples, teasing them with your fingers, pinching and lightly twisting them in an attempt to get off, all of it to no avail. All this time without getting off has really begun to wear on you. Before all this you've been jerking off a whole 5 minutes a day to big burly men giving rough dickings to bimbo thots, their fat asses jiggly as they pump up and down on the fat meat rods that are stirring up their wet holes. With your current bout of abstinence, your tastes seem to have changed a bit however. Now you try desperately to get off while watching big burly men plowing the pretty pink buttholes of trappy fembois in chastity just like you. Watching them twerk on those dicks, their own erections straining against their pretty cages until they finally erupt, ropes of semen bursting out of their prison as gooey jizz erupts inside of their rectum. Just thinking of these cute bois getting to orgasm by only having their anus and nipples stimulated was enough to get you curious. How good would it feel if you surrendered yourself to cock like they did? Getting your prostate pounded by thick meaty cocks instead of sitting there, helplessly tugging at your cage, praying that rubbing your nipples could get you to finally get off. Seeing their faces filled with bliss as their assholes are clutching those fat cocks made you wonder, maybe if you would just surrender yourself to the pleasure you could get off just like them? No, no you're not gay like that. You're just desperate for relief!
And it looks like you're not the only one that has noticed your desperation.

"Look at you, getting all excited! I know baby I kept you in there for a little bit longer than we had planned, but its all worth it, believe me. It's just you, me and all the pornography the internet has to offer! Now lets see what we have here… do you have anything specific in mind? I'm just gonna scroll through the recommendations here… mmh lookie here! "Horny Teenage Slut Eating Ass for Free" the description says these videos are made by a couple. Hey they both look pretty cute. Apparently she's just really into rimming strangers asshole while he films her. Can imagine us doing that? Me going out in the street holding up a sign that says "Free Rimjobs <3", finding some sloppy looking guy and taking him in some alleyway. Unzipping his pants and getting on my knees behind him, seeing his hairy ass and his beautiful asshole. Grabbing his butt with both hands, spreading his cheeks and finally getting my first face full of ass, feeling his butt on my cheeks, planting kisses and more kisses on his anus and all over his rim, making out with his asshole and his hairy cheeks, covering them with lipstick marks to show just where my slutty little mouth has gone. Finally putting my lips on his tight little asshole, tongue going past his sphincter into his rectum, pleasuring him from the inside, getting him completely wet, drenching his insides with my spit. I can just imagine it, sucking his cute anus while pleasuring his cock with my hands, giving him a reach around and fingering his dick with my delicate hands, waiting for him to deposit his spunk all over the alleyway, only to give him one last little kiss on the rim before we leave. Of course I wouldn't forget about you, my handsome little camera man. You'd get a big smooch in return for your fantastic work, just like this one…"
Having your beautiful girlfriend plant a kiss on you while a cute girl buries her face in the ass of an old man on the flatscreen Infront of you was a bizarre, yet highly arousing feeling. Shame about the fact that your girlfriend has decided not to let you out of your cage quite yet.

“Aww baby I just didn’t want you to cum in the first 3 minutes like you usually do… I haven’t even gotten started yet. Speaking of…”
From the desk in front of your rather opulent sofa she retrieves the object of her desire. In a black satin bag she stored her new favorite toy, the fleshy 8 inch lust monster the two of you had purchased at Mia’s sextoy emporium. Seeing it there in her hands, the difference in size between this toy and your own little penis becomes clear as day. Even one of her hands was more than enough to handle you, for this lovemaker she needed both of them though. Handling it would be harder than either of you had expected. Your girlfriend was tight, years of exercise strengthening her pelvic muscles to allow for a grip that could actively milk the cum out of any cock that had the good fortune to enter her hot, wet slit. The fact that you didn’t have the equipment required to actually stretch her out yourself might have also contributed. It appears as though your girlfriend was intent on changing that however. Tentatively she moved the toy to her face, inspecting it with the awe of a woman that had never dreamed that cocks could actually be this size. Cautiously, as if she was afraid the toy would come alive, she put the dildo to her lips, wrapping them around the glans, letting her lip flick over and across her toy, getting a feel for its size and girth. Deeper she inserted it, letting her tongue run around the toys girth, letting it hang out, copious amounts of saliva running down the shaft of her dildo. Apparently that was enough lube for her, either that or she simply couldn’t stop herself anymore. With her hands hooked into her panties she slid them off, slowly running them down her powerful thighs, down her legs, until they only hung on to her by one ankle. It was enough for her. Her panties were drenched with her juices, her wet pussy craving stimulation from her new companion. Gently she began to rub it over her slit, stimulating her labia with its length, teasing her clit with ever slide across her wet lips. It was more than she could take. With her saliva and juices as lube she gently set the tip of her toy against her vagina, gently prodding it, parting her labia, savoring the feeling of the toys girth against her insides. Each little movement coaxed another moan out of her, making her writhe in the pleasure of finally getting stretched properly.

“mmh baby this is… ugh this is great… oh I gotta stop, I gotta stop! Oh wew, I gotta take it out, its too much, its just too much. Oooooh there we go. Jeez I swear, this was sooooo worth it. I’m really glad you’re so open to this. I really do love you honey, I really do. Let me take off that cage and we can see if we cant have a little fun together.”
With a click she removed the cage, your little erection aiming right at her. As always she cant help but let out a small giggle as she’s watching you squirm, hips bucking trying to fuck the air in front of you.

“I can see someone is ready to go. Now baby, you know how you’re a bit of a problem with cumming too early? I still haven’t gotten off yet and I want us both to enjoy this together so I’m not going to start pumping your little peepee just yet. Here, let me just rub right there, I promise it’ll feel really good. But before I start, you have to promise not to cum without my permission, okay? Good boy.”
With only her index finger she slowly, gently begins to stimulate the frenulum through your foreskin. Just the light touch of her finger gliding gently, round and round at that very small point, occasionally feeling her finger brush against your glans, is enough for your penis to produce a steady flow of precum. Keeping your dick in control with just one finger seems to be easier for her than you might’ve expected, seeing as how she’s already back to browsing for a new video. A few clicks later and she’s back to teasing her clit with her massive toy.
She had pulled up a new amateur video on Pornhub. A burly hunk of a man is busy giving it to a much smaller girl. His entire weight is pushing down on her as he plunges his fat cock into her pussy over and over again, sloppy wet sounds of his dick kissing her womb and the smacking sound of their hips grinding against each other almost drowning out her gasps and moans. Both her legs were in the air,

toes curling and spasming in sync with each thrust. Watching this musclebound hunk handle this petite little girl with his manly strength was enough to get your girlfriend going. With more fervor she began to plunge the silicone dick into her wet slit, biting her lower lips, focused entirely on the musclebound man rocking this cute girls world. Each thrust he took inside of that cute girl was matched by your girlfriend. Thrust for thrust she plunged the cock deeper inside of her, grinding it against her wet walls, rubbing it over her clit only to plunge it back inside even deeper than before.

It wasn't long before he reached his climax. With one last thrust he delivered his hot spunk inside of her, shifting all his weight on top of her, pushing her down with his big manly hands, pinning her on to the bed so there would be no escape. He was an alpha male and he would breed her, whether she wanted to or not, there was no way this little girl would be able to resist the power of his cock. With his entire length inserted he deposited his spunk, shooting hot ropes of gooey jizz into her womb, one after the other until his nut was running out of her hole, pushing past his cock. With one swift motion he pulled out, leaving a gaping, properly bred sluthole behind. With his desires sated he clearly had stopped caring about the disposable fuckhole still laying on the bed, panting from the rough fucking she had just received. As one character leaves the scene, another enters. Another girl had entered the scene, her brown sidebraid swinging with each step she took closer to the bed. She was another cutie, just as slim and small as the girl that was laying on the bed. Her breasts were smaller with cute puffy nipples, both of them pierce with little metal barbells, her butt was even jucier though, a set of comfortably soft buns with a cute bleached butthole to top it off. Even her face looked like that of a girl. If it hadn't been for the jetblack chastity cage between her legs, no one could have ever assumed that it was actually a boy that was now laying on the bed, head buried between her legs, tongue lapping up his strong alpha male seed from her gaping pussy, tasting the salty gift this breeding stallion had given the other girl.
The stimulation of watching this little lady get her pussy split apart, coupled with the sensation of your girlfriend gently rubbing your penis was enough to send you over the edge. Just one more second and you'd dribble your seed all over her finger. It didn't come to pass however, as your girlfriend seemed to have sensed just how close you actually were to orgasm. With her finger gone all that's left for you is to pathetically hump the air in a desperate attempt to finally cum after those 3 weeks of abstinence.

"Cumming is not allowed baby. Not without my permission. Aww I know, watching that big handsome hunk of a man pound that girls pussy into submission was probably too much for you. I have to say, I'm a bit jealous of her myself. Having some savage on top of you, only caring about breeding you, tearing you apart, each thrust hitting your womb, his hot cum blasting past your cervix into your deepest parts… mmh… oh don't worry baby its just a fantasy! Anyways, I think a little bit of punishment is in order. Oh don't worry I wont hurt you. But I wont help you either. You're not allowed to stroke yourself at all while we watch this next video. When I saw your search history I noticed some more… extreme videos… are you really into this cock and ball torture stuff? You're such a perv! Alright you're not allowed to touch yourself at all while we watch this one. It's a punishment so you're not allowed to enjoy this one, okay?"
She had put on another amateur video. It actually looks like it was recorded by the same couple as the video before. You couldn't see faces, only his lower body and her breasts in that loose t-shirt. He was lying on his back legs spread apart, chained to the bedpost, she was sitting between them, with free access to his genitals, his bindings leaving him no way to resist her torture.

"Look baby, they have the same vice that we bought at Mias place! No wait, it's a bit different. Well how different can two pieces of clear plastic really be? Oooooh so that's how you use it, that's good to know. So you take the dick, loop it through the hole and just tighten the screws as much as you want?

Aww look at the poor little guy all tied up like that. He cant resists her at all, she could just grind his poor balls to a fine paste with that thing!”
And that’s what she did. Almost. Slowly, gently, she turned each of the four screws. One rotation at a time. Slowly but surely his once round testicles became flatter and flatter, getting squished by the vice like genital torture device. Despite his erection, as small as it was, it was clear that he was in quite a bit of pain, as each new turn of the screws caused him to moan and shake his pelvis in a futile attempt to get away from her painful control of his nuts.

She seemed to enjoy his struggling however. To muffle his moaning she had decided to switch positions, moving from her sport between his legs over to his face, planting her plump butt right on his face, smothering him with her soft cheeks. “Stop moaning you little bitch! We both know there’s nothing you want more than for me fuck up your nuts. You want me to smash them don’t you? Ruin your little marbles and beat the shit out of your clit dick you little whore? Yeah keep eating my ass you dumb piece of fuckmeat . If you’re a good girl I might just ask my bull to take your tight little asshole for a spin.”
Its hard to say which hurt and aroused him more, her cutting remarks or the steady increase of pressure in his balls. Despite their already impressive flatness, she kept on turning the screws, grinding his nuts down even tighter. It’s hard to say if it was the pain or her ass smothering that caused the guy to pass out, but either way that’s how the video ended. Fairly amusing to see the woman go from hard domme to concerned little girl.

“Well that was… unexpected? I hope the poor guy is alright. This might sound a little bit weird, but don’t those two kinda remind you of… you know… us? I don’t know the guy has your build. Cute face, very cute and also very large butt with a girlfriend that loves him very much? Just really reminded me of us. Well this was supposed to be a punishment for you, but the video was so weird that I actually stopped masturbating myself hehe. Alright this is the one baby. Last video and we both get to climax. You and me together.”
It seems as though she had taken a liking to this couple. She kept browsing through their videos, astonished by just how many of them they had actually uploaded and in all those categories too. Most of it cuckold related, her getting spit roasted by two burly men while her boytoy watches, her tormenting his genitals in some sort of CBT roulette game, him eating a thick juicy load out of her abused asshole and finally a bunch of videos of her alone. Seems like she’s a bit of an anal addict considering that all her videos are of her, bouncing up and down on fat, fake cocks, both at home as well as in some… less secluded spaces. Your girlfriend decided to put on another kinky one of her taking her newest toy for a spin in a public toilet, her thick toy fixed to the toilet seat with its suction cup so she could comfortably bounce up and down on the fake dick, spreading her cheeks and stretching her asshole for her silicone lover.

“Look at that bubble butt on her. I wouldn’t mind having that sit on my face for a bit huh baby? Oh don’t worry I’m just joking around, I’d never go into a public bathroom to hook up with a complete stranger, having her force me down on my knees, planting her butt on my face, pushing my head against the wall and suffocating me with that fat ass… look at you bucking your hips like that. Are you trying to impregnate the air sweetie? Haha let me actually start the video and I’ll give your little penis some strokies, sound good? Oh my god look at that she’s licking the toilet seat! What a slu- wait a second. That’s not the girl!”
She was right, the cute girl down on her knees, running her tongue over the dirty toilet seat, polishing it with her mouth, lips kissing it, worshipping it, wasn’t actually a girl at all. What both of you had mistaken for the woman from the other videos was actually her boytoy all along. It was hard to tell from the

thumbnails and previews since they only showed his fat bubble but bouncing on that beautiful girthy cock, loose asshole sucking it in and grinding it against his prostate. In the video he was wearing one of those black medical masks partially hiding his face which made discerning his gender even more difficult. Seeing him pull the mask over his eyes to worship the seat of a public toilet with his mouth was an arousing sight nonetheless. He hadn't even taken out his big silicone toy, but your girlfriend was already back to pleasuring herself. She clearly wasn't bothered by the bait and switch. Having secured the dildo on the toilet seat with the large suction cup at its bottom, the cute femboi began to fellate the toy, his lips running over the fake cock, teasing the glans, his tongue running down the shaft, pleasuring the fake testicles at the bottom of the toy, the entire dildo covered in his spit, only a single string of saliva connecting his extended tongue to the fat cock in front of him. Your girlfriend was entranced by this display of sissy faggotry, her hands busy pumping her own sextoy deep into her wet hole, plunging it into her deepest parts, its girth and thickness stimulating her walls causing her to moan out in primal pleasure. She had completely forgotten about your cock, instead focusing on her own pleasure and the fat bottomed twink on the screen in front of you both.

"Look at him taking that fat dick like a champ. I cant believe he only used spit to lube this monster up. Mmh look at him tearing that fucking ass apart baby, there's no way he can go back to little dicks after this. He must've trained really hard to get to that level, stretching his boipussy like that that, I bet it must feel amazing to get his prostate pumped like that, rubbing his little faggot spot with that fat thing. What kind of an absolute buttslut do you have to be to take a fat cock in a public bathroom. Don't you think you'd look good bouncing on a cock like that baby? Just think about it baby, if you could cum with your cute butt like him you would never have to leave your cage ever again!"
With those haunting words in the air she grabbed your cock between her thumb and index finger. Just her two fingers she began to jerk your little cock, your precum the perfect lube, making her delicate fingers glide smoothly across your dicklet.

"I'm almost there baby. This fat dick is stirring up my pussy like crazy, every time I ram it in I can feel it pounding against my cervix, agh its hitting all the spots baby. I know how much of a premature ejaculator you are baby, but I really want us to share this high. I'll count down baby and then we'll cum together, okay?"

"5"

Just once she glides her fingers up and down your cock, pulling back the skin just a little bit, her gentle touch already enough stimulation to almost make you burst then and there.

"4"

She increased her speed as well, plunging that fat cock into her pussy harder and harder with each thrust, twisting it as she rams it in only to quickly pull back again to prepare for the next savage attack on her womb.

"3"

The third pump almost put you over the edge, the little stimulation of her fingers almost causing your small phimotic premature cock to erupt then and there.

“2”

With a scream she rams the dildo into her pussy one last time, forcing its entire length inside, grinding it against her walls as her thumb circles around her clit in an attempt to draw her orgasmic high out as much as possible. You can hardly hear the

“1”

Through her screams. One last time her fingers pump up and down your cock, gripping it more tightly, almost pinching your little cocklet between her fingers, the pressure of her grip and the pumping motion causing you to go right to the edge. Just a little bit more and you’re there… just before the orgasm hits you, she lets go, using her other hand to rub on her clit as she fucks herself even harder with her dildo. She shudders as wave after wave of orgasm hit her, completely ignoring you for her own selfish pleasure, leaving your cock dribbling your weak watery seed like a faucet, completely unsatisfied from the ruined orgasm you had just experienced.
It took her a little while and a few more screaming orgasms to get back to a somewhat clear state of mind. Bliss was written in her face, having finally experienced the mind melting power of a cock of real size and girth.

“Oh jesus that was great. Oh I just came, I don’t know, atleast 5 times with this beautiful thing. This video… you know baby… watching this cute boy getting off like that from getting his butt stuffed made me feel a bit bad for you. I got to experience my first orgasm since we started living together and he obviously had fun with a fat cock like that. What if we started to train your butt just like him? You could have all the fun we just had if we just trained you a little bit. What do you think baby, will you do it for me? Will you let me play with your cute little anus while I keep your dicklet in chastity? I knew it, you really are the best baby! I looooooooove you so much baby!”
And so began your training to become a buttslut just like the femboi in the video.

5 - Gloryhole fun Part 1

Sorry boys, its been a month since i last posted a new chapter. Corona got a boy down ya feel me? Anyways, here's a new chapter i worked on occasionally over the past month. If there's inconsistencies or errors, feel free to message me on discord or to leave a comment.

Happy fappin.

“… she really sounded desperate on the phone. I mean can you believe that? Two of her girls just getting sick out of the blue is putting her in such a bind? You’d think she had have some more backup. I guess the second girl was the backup of the first? She’s always been a good friend to me, so I really feel like I ought to help her out here. You should come with me, maybe we can both help out."
Mia did sound quite desperate on the phone. Apparently a few people called in sick and now she’s unable to man a part of her store. Of course your girlfriend was enthusiastic to help her good friend, even if it meant spending one of those hot and heavy summer evenings in a well ventilated store with air conditioning. It was a sacrifice the both of you were willing to make.
It was a good way to distract yourself as well. Ever since your girlfriend had allowed your dicklet to dribble its watery cum over her fingers, you hadn’t been permitted to get off, keeping you caged and frustrated instead. Your predicament hadn’t stopped her though. She spent most of her free time either at the gym or at home with her fat dildo, buried deep inside of her wet pussy, ramming it inside of her, feeling it knock against her cervix with each savage thrust while you sit on the floor in front of her, massaging the fatigue out of her aching thighs, her juices running down her legs as you strain against your cage, precum dripping pathetically through the hole of your pretty pink prison.

She did take pity on your in a way however. Whenever she wasn’t exhausting herself at the gym accompanied by her gym bunny friends and well acquainted personal trainers, or pleasuring herself with the beautiful silicone cock she was so obsessed with, she would make time for your pleasure. It wasn’t the pleasure of a man however, not the pleasure of a long hard cock stirring up a fertile young pussy, bestowing upon her womb the gift of his virile seed, glazing her face with his sticky cum or having her worship that fat dick and those juicy dangling balls to coax out his hot and sticky gift. No, it was the pleasure entirely unlike that, focusing instead on your soft breasts, twisting and licking your hard pink nipples, letting her tongue run over them until they’re all stiff and begging for more. It was the female pleasure of having your hungry cockhole teased by her fingers, running them along the rim of your anus, pulling on its sides to turn the once round anus into the beautiful pink slit of a real boipussy fuckhole. Feeling a slender finger invade your tight puckered butt, stirring it up to feel the heat of your desire and to rub along all those tender spots that cause you to let out one girly moan after the other, all of these are pleasures reserved only for women and the sissy boytoys that follow them.
It didn’t take long until just one finger stopped being enough. Instead of directly pleasuring your prostate with her middle finger, she had decided it would be more fun to stretch you out and to hopefully let you experience the pleasure she received each time she climaxed. With two fingers she spread your sphincter, stretching it as much as her gentle fingers as possible until she could finally move on to those other toys you bought. Watery lubricant helped the buttplug in its advances, helping it glide as it strained against your tight sphincter. It was hard to relax properly, but with your head on her lap, her whispering soft encouragement into your ear as she played with your nipple was enough to get you to ease up. With

her one free she gently pushed the plug into you rectum, the thickest part of it stretching you out until it finally slipped in, a comfortable feeling of fullness now taking its place in your ass. Since then she made you spend all of your time caged and most of it plugged as well. Even if you haven't managed to work up to the medium sized plug, your girlfriend was still proud of her little buttslut.
And so the two of you, her wearing her jeanshorts cut close enough to show both pockets peeking out of the fabric straining against her smooth thighs and a loose tanktop that hardly contained her breasts, straining against their size only to drop down limply below them. Her long blonde hair was tied down as a ponytail due to the heat which she was quite sensitive to. Sweat was dripping down her arms from her smooth pits, dripping down her face and boobs, pooling between them, absorbed by the tight fabric, colouring it a shade darker with its wetness. She had already gotten a nice tan on this summer and she was set on keeping it for as long as possible by basking her glorious body in the sun whenever possible. Your outfit was intent on doing quite the opposite. A light summer dress coupled with a wide brimmed hat would keep your sensitive pale skin from being damaged by the harsh rays of the sun. This was hardly the real reason why your girlfriend had suggested wearing such feminine clothes however. No matter which pants you had put on, all of them made you feel exposed, made you feel the buttplug stretching your anus, straining against the cloth. Despite her assurances that it couldn't be seen on account of your bubblebutt, you had decided against those constricting pants and had instead gone for your girlfriends dress suggestion. While it managed to hide any signs of the foreign object in your rectum, it did however make your cage print against the fabric on account of your lack of underwear. Your girlfriend had insisted on this little detail, saying that underwear would simply destroy the lock by shining through the light fabric. It was pointless to argue against her so you had simply accepted her advice as your truth.

Across the opulent adult entertainment palace that Mia, your fiancés good friend, can proudly say is her own, the so called "fertility clinic" is bustling with business. Despite the evening heat, couples could be seen entering and leaving the clinic, some of them going in alone, just boyfriend and girlfriend on a stroll to get him snipped, some of them accompanied by a second, much stronger male. It wasn't hard to see what he was there for. Dribbling the last bit of their impotent loser semen to their girlfriends and wives getting destroyed by their strong bulls as any remnant of masculinity and virility is taken from them by either an attractive nurse, a cute doctor or even their own girlfriend, must be a feeling of pure bliss that even the heat cant detract from.
Feeling the cold air on your skin was a welcome respite and clearly one of many reasons why the adult toy store was once again bustling with business.
It seemed as though your girlfriend was also enjoying the cold air quite a bit, her hard nipples poking through the thin fabric of her tanktop, which drew quite a few stares from men and women alike. It was quite unlike her to leave her bra behind, as it made carrying those heavy milk tanks around would be even more of a burden then it already was.
It didn't take long for Mia to find the two of you, either because your girlfriend called ahead, or because she has security cameras covering every inch of the place. One is about as likely as the other you've come to find.

With the light of the sun setting, Mia's various piercings sparkled in the rays of light, their brightness beautifully contrasting her dark hair. Her change from a neat bun to a single braid running down her pale shoulder, coupled with her street wear, a black skirt reaching about halfway down her thighs and a simple black strapless top, gave her a more casual look than the last time you had seen her. If the air affected her in a similar way to your girlfriend, she certainly wasn't showing it, her dark top clinging tightly to her smooth breasts, not a nipple to be seen. Sure, she they weren't as big as most girls, but it

added a certain charm to her appearance, pulling the view more to her picturesque face and hefty butt instead.
“I’m soooooo glad you guys came! This whole situation got me into a bit of a pickle, I mean who could’ve expected them both to get knocked up in the same month? I keep telling them: Use protection, we can sell the semen later! Semen popsicles, semen sauce, nutbutter for your coffee, etc. but noooooo, they just had to get themselves rawdogged and creampied. Sure, there’s just something about mindblowing anonymous sex with complete strangers, letting them use you however they like, load after load mixed together in your womb…
Where was I? Your job, right. No worries, I just need you to fill in for them for one of their small shifts so i can get a replacement for them, should be a one time thing. Let’s just get going and I’ll explain you what you have to do once we’re actually there.”
So the three of you went off into the elevator leading to the third floor. The same third floor where Mia keeps the especially kinky gear and sextoys of the weirdest shapes, sizes and uses. Once again your journey took you between shelves of bondage gear, dildos too big to realistically fit into any orifice and devices of torture, genital or otherwise. There wasn’t a soul to be seen here, well except for Jade, the resident specialist in all matters chastity related. You could see her once as you passed between shelves, sitting behind her counter not even pretending to be actually hard at work.
After a short while you ended up in another corner of the store, behind a doorway sheltered by black satin curtains lays another, slightly different section of the store.

“Here we are. Gloryhole alley. Your new home for the next few hours. And again, I’m really glad you agreed to helping out, not a lot of people would suck off complete strangers, servicing their cock and balls while their boyfriend watches… you really are the best friend a gal could hope for.
Let me show you around. As you can see, there’s a few doors left and right, these are for different kinds of gloryholes and different “settings” so to say. Sure, a gloryhole is a pretty voyeuristic thing in its essence, but we wanted to accommodate all kinds of people look for quick, easy, anonymous sex, not just the more outgoing ones. So in the end we decided to provide our customers with different sections. Over there you got stalls, each with only one hole, leaving you in complete privacy. Over there you have a specialty of this place: Imagine a room in a room. And now imagine this room had cock sized holes on all 4 sides. And now imagine there’s a pretty girl in there ready to take your fat, backed up loads into her slutty holes while you high five your bros next to you. Amazing don’t you think?
All of this is voluntary of course, I pay the girls a good bit of money so they can in turn make a good load of money for me. There’s one exception though, something which is unique to our store. I made a special deal with prisons all over the country and they agreed to send me their cutest boys and girls so they don’t have to care for them themselves. They’re allowed to serve their sentence in our gloryholes instead of actual prison. It’s still meant as a punishment however, which is why you can be a bit rougher with them. Anything goes as long as it doesn’t leave lasting damage or breaks the skin, etc.
So if you ever wanted to roughly pound a tight ass into submission with only spit as lube while spanking their ass until your bright red handprint remains as a cute reminder of your savage fucking, then you’ve come to the right place.
Look here, these are a for our more traditional customers.”
In the wall to your left you could see some of Mia’s employees. Or rather certain parts of them. One could only see their hands, feet and a large part of their butt as well as some thigh, jutting out of the hole in the wall.
The first one, a girl ginger girl from the picture displayed above her butt, was completely and utterly covered in semen, her already white skin, glazed with the milky white jizz from ass to toe. Her feet and hands were glistening with seed, while a steady flow of cum oozed out of her abused holes, dripping

down her butt and thigs on to the floor she's hanging over.

"That's Ginger. Its not her real name, but the name came easy. As you can see she doesn't do the whole condom thing. We have several well hung men coming every day just to blow several loads over her toes and fingers. Then again we also have enough people that enjoy actually fucking her sloppy holes. This one's for people that are really into sloppy seconds. You can actually feel your cock pushing the semen deeper into her hole all the way to her womb as you slide in and out of here. Or so I've been told. Good thing is that we don't need to waste money on lube, the cum is great at letting you glide in and out of her ass and it gets more slippery with each deposited load."
The girl next to her proved to be the polar opposite. Both her holes were clean of semen, the only thing dripping being the fluid from her wet pussy. Instead of semen, she was adorned by filled condoms of all colours and load sizes. They were tied to every single one of her fingers and toes and in her hands she held several condoms filled with copious amounts of nutbutter. There were some more stowed away on the ground below her and on a belt that hung around her fat ass.

"Yeah she's really into the whole "safe sex" thing, which is fine since the customers really dig it. Sometimes they have competitions to see who can dish out the biggest load. The best thing is when they stuff the filled condoms deep in her pussy or ass and some unknowing guys cock is met with a filled condom instead of her cervix. Funniest shit you've ever seen."
The last occupied spot was a bit special as it was reserved not for a woman, but a femboi instead. His small cock was hanging limply between his fat ass and the wall Infront of it. His tiny atrophied cock was complemented well by the gaping fuckhole between his ample cheeks which was also oozing semen, running down his ass and over his balls until it dripped down on the floor. Unlike the girls before, this hole had a special device hanging next to it. A buttplug the size of a small fist was hanging down next to him, a chain affixing it to the wall. With a sigh Mia took the plug and, after coating it in a bit of the dripping semen, shoved it back into the boys stretched asshole. A faint moan could be heard from the other side of the wall.
"I keep telling them, "Put the plug back in when you're done!" but do they listen? I should put up a sign. If he's not plugged he won't be able to take their cocks properly and then no one gets to have fun with him. I mean what do they expect? Women were born to be fucked by fat cocks, they were made to be pushed down and abused by strong men, but this faggot? Fembois are made. Sure, they were born weak, not like real men at all, but to become a semen slurping faggot fucktoy? For that they really have to be molded by cocks. The first one usually isn't enough either, it has to be cock after cock after cock until they simply cant live without them anymore. But even then, practice makes perfect, use it or lose it. And even a permagaped fuckhole like him needs to be stretched and warmed up properly before use. Well then, here we are. Like I said, this is for beginners so you don't have to worry about those cumdumps out there."

Leaving her workers behind, the three of you make your way to your girlfriends new workplace. After a few more twists and turns and several more used up gloryhole sluts, Mia finally led you into the place destined for the two of you. It wasn't a very big room, enough for the three of you to sit and stand in comfortably, but without any furniture. There were only two defining features to this room: The Flatscreen TV that covered the walls (which exclusively played videos of gloryhole sluts getting fucked by gorgeous looking, thick cocks, gooey semen splattering over their faces and baby batter fucked deep into their whorish holes) and the holes this place was known for. There were several of them on the unoccupied walls, usually on different heights, perfect for gloryhole sluts of all sizes to comfortably suck and fuck without having to worry about awkward angles and exhaustion from strained fucksessions.

“And here we are. Now before we get started, there’s just a few small details we have to address before you start. First of all, put this on. This is a special choker only available at our stores. Its as high quality as it can get and you wont be able to find one as great as this anywhere else. Go ahead, put it on!”
It was a tight fit. The dark material the choker consisted of was a great contrast to your girlfriends pale skin however and the way it subtly dug into her throat, constricting it just the tiniest bit, slightly digging into her beautiful skin, it was a sight to behold.
“There we go and now put on this lipstick. I know you have gorgeous lips even without it, but believe me, its important.”

Purple lipstick was a new thing for her. She had the puffy lips that seemed to signal to any man just how nice they’d feel, wrapped around their cock, plush DSLs worshipping them, her nimble tongue just another part of her cockmilking suckslut mouth. With her purple lips she got a bit of a goth vibe, creating a bit of a dissonance between them and her otherwise blonde hair and blue eyes, a dissonance which practically shouted that this lipstick was for a special fetish, a way to seek the attention of any fat cocks in her vicinity. Like a call to arms that screamed: FUCK MY MOUTH.

“Perfect. You really are beautiful. Have you ever thought about getting some piercings? Or a tattoo? You know Ami is actually a great artist and she can just whip you up a quick little piece of bling or ink. Where was I? Oh yeah right.
So this is important. The choker is part of our daily competition system. If a guys cock is powerful enough to bulge out your throat in a way that causes your choker to snap off, he gets a fantastic reward from the store! Its an incentive for guys with fat cocks to come back to the store. There are enough gals out there willing to pay just to worship a fat cock and a pair of deliciously large testicles you know.
We’re just trying to find the right guys for the job and this is a great way to do it. You know mister boyfriend, if you’re interested you could try it out yourself.
Haha I’m just kidding, we all know what kind of little surprise you’re packing. Compared to the kinds of cocks your girlfriend gets to service today, it might as well be a clitty.
Whats the lipstick for? Oh right, yes that’s also important. Our customers like it when they can see just how hard you’ve worked for them. Before every cock I want you to apply a generous amount of lipstick. They want to see your lips mark their cocks and I want to see it too. Speaking of seeing it. Mister boyfriend, this right here is your job. I need you to film the entire thing. We’re using it as promotional material for the store. Huh? Of course this wont go on the internet. No this is just for the store. You worry to much bitch boy, your girlfriends chastity is assured. Just do as I say or I’ll make sure she’ll never let you out of that cage again…
Haha just kidding, don’t be so serious!”

With that Mia was gone and the two of you were left alone, her looking like a pseudo goth whore and you as the camera man of a very special porn movie.

6 - Gloryhole fun Part 2

Both of you were a bit uncomfortable. Mia never said anything about your girlfriend cleaning strangers cocks for the whole day. Both of you had assumed it was maybe a cashier job? Something less… lewd at least. There's no way that your girlfriend knew of this deal after all. No way at all. She would never have agreed if she had known, right?
As if to break the atmosphere, the first cock appeared through one of the gloryholes. It was safe to say that both of you were in a bit of a shock. And in awe.
It was a magnificent example of a beautiful, fat, veiny, uncut cock. A pair of fat balls were swinging below it, both of them waiting to be serviced by your girlfriends eager mouth.
As if unsure how to proceed, your girlfriend awkwardly approached the slab of man meat in front of her. Gingerly, insecure, she examined the monster in front of her. She was raping it with her eyes, fondling his fat balls and glans with her stares. She was a mere inch away from it, her ragged breath hitting the dick in front of her face. As if surprised, her new lover jumped up a bit, clearly enjoying the sensation of her cockhungry breath on its skin.

It was the push that your girlfriend needed. With all her courage she planted a shy kiss on the strangers tip, still covered by a strained bit of foreskin. Again he jumped and again your girlfriend began her advances, getting more bold with each move. With her hands she began to feel up his manhood, moving them up and down his mighty shaft as she gently moved her tongue over his glans. She could sense how much her new lover was enjoying her gentle touch, the tongue that was supposed to be only for you now stimulating the head of his veiny cock. Her hands were now slowly jerking him off, gliding over his shaft from the balls to the glans, her tiny mouth filled completely by the massive cock in front of her. It was as if she was trying to milk his semen right out of him, milking it right into her eager mouth, hot and ready for the salty load he was sure to gift her. With each stroke and each flick of her tongue across his glans he got more and more erect, the already impressive meatrod getting even bigger inside of her wet mouth. It gave her the confidence she needed.
Any trace of restraint went away as she tried to take him inside of her, deep down into her throat. It would have been impossible for a normal woman to throat such a massive piece of cockmeat and yet your girlfriend managed to take almost half of him inside of her, her throat bulging from the mass as she was getting squeezed between her tight choker and the fat cock. It clearly wasn't enough to snap her newest accessory however. Even has she slowly bobbed her head on his cock, massaging it with her throat, her entire cock getting massaged with each swallow, even with her help it wasn't enough to snap her choker.
It didn't take long for him to finish. A fat salty load of cum shooting directly into her throat down into her stomach. Only the spit connecting his cock and her lips was an indicator of the tender deepthroat you had just caught on camera.

It was clear she was enjoying herself. It was her first time sucking off a real cock after all. Even if you had tried to talk to her, she wouldn't have heard you. She was busy removing her pants, revealing a dripping wet spot in her panties. A pair of panties that was quickly discarded as she began furiously rubbing her wet pussy. She would have brought herself to climax, rubbing her swollen clit with her thumb as she fucked herself with another three fingers, if there hadn't been a new client.
Neither of you had expected them to come and go this quickly but here he was, a new cock hanging

inside of the room.
This one was different from the one before. Where the first cock was nice, big and clean, this slab of meat was clearly in need of a tongue bath. He was about as large as the cock before, but this one had foreskin covering him completely and the musky smell of ballsweat and cum was permeating from it. Mia had mentioned something about a special cock cleaning deal that only the more degenerate customers would take advantage off. Some of them wouldn't wash their cock for a whole month, only to have it cleaned by the mouth of a pretty young girl, her tongue lapping up all the cockgrime that had collected.
This was clearly one of them. As she peeled back his ample foreskin, she was greeted by a month's worth of stale semen, smegma and a stray pube, all of them adding to his manly, musky cock scent served to put her brain into the state of a cockhungry suckslut. The sheer manliness of his smell was enough to put her into a state of arousal that you had never seen before. Where she was simply wet before, she was now gushing with her feminine juices, her pheromones mixing in the air with his manly scent. The smell itself was intoxicating, turning your fit fiancées mouth into a fuckhole for his dirty, smelly cock wouldn't be very hard for him. Already her mouth was agape in shock and arousal, her tongue lolling out getting closer and closer to him as though her mind was possessed by the thought of cleaning his nasty donkey dick. This time she was less gentle, less restrained. Pulling his foreskin back as much as possible she revealed all of the nasty cockspunk he had saved for her. It was impossible, she had to taste him, she had to get a taste of his smegma loaded glans and the backed up load he was keeping in those fat balls of his, there was no way she could ever pull back now.

With the enthusiasm of a true cock cleaning whore she went ahead and circled her tongue around his glans, taking in all the smegma and old, stinky semen in one fell swoop, depositing it all on her pretty pink tongue. It didn't seem as though she was aware of you or the video you couldn't help but take of her unbridled cock lust, yet still she acted as though she truly was the star actress in her own porn movie. Like a true professional whore she held out her tongue, displaying his nasty spunk on it for the camera, before pulling it back, savoring it in her mouth, coating her taste buds with the unique, salty taste of his unwashed cock. She dipped her tongue into his cockspunk one last time before swallowing all of it in one go.
He couldn't see her display of wanton hedonism, a pretty young girl enjoying the taste of his month old cockspunk, yet still his cock was rock hard, harder and much bigger than yours ever was or could be. He was even bigger than the guy from before!

You weren't the only one that had noticed his size. Your girlfriend had already swallowed his smegma and was now busying herself with his fat cock. With the glans cleaned, she moved on to worship the rest of his cock, dragging her tongue across his length, up and down, tasting the sweat on his skin as she pleasured him. Her spit was beginning to coat his entire length, making her tongue glide across his man meat down to his balls. With his cock glistening with her saliva, she moved on to his heavy balls, kissing them, worshipping them with her mouth, sucking one of them in, holding it inside the warmth of her mouth. It filled her mouth to the brim, yet she somehow managed to glide her tongue across it, sandwiching it between the fat testicle and her plush lips. She quickly switched to the other testicle, sucking it in and giving it the same treatment, licking every fold of his heavy scrotum, sucking in his ballsweat, truly worshipping his heavy dangling testicles with her mouth.
Not just his smell is intoxicating. Tasting his cockspunk and heavy, wrinkled ballsack in her mouth just made her pussy gush all the more. She needed to feel him in her mouth, feel his lengthy and thick shaft pulsating in her mouth as he gushes rope after rope of thick smelly semen into her hot belly. Neither of you were sure whether the head of his enormous cock would even fit into her mouth, but she sure was

going to try. She nearly had to unhook her jaw to truly take his girth into her hot, greedy mouth, but it was certainly worth it. She stretched her lips, her mouth, her jaw to accommodate his size inside of her, getting more comfortable with the man meat in her mouth with each second. It was already glistening with the saliva she had so liberally applied to his shaft with her tongue, but it wasn't enough spitlube for her to pleasure him with her throat. She needed to feel him though, push past her tongue deep into her, to be used as nothing more than a pocket pussy for his superior cock. Once again she began to prep his meaty glans, covering them in her saliva, her tongue circling around his entire girth, or at least the part she had managed to get inside of her cute little mouth. There seemed to be no back and forth for her as she had resigned to lube him up properly with her spit, he however had other plans. Suddenly he pulled back, almost freeing his cockhead from her greedy mouth. As she rocked her head forth to take him back, to fill the void his cock had left in her mouth, he bucked his hips forward forcefully, ramming it past her mouth, deep into her throat. Her eyes opened in shock and awe at the thick sensation inside of her throat. He had proven to her that she was able to take him, that all the deepthroating she had done on her favorite dildo had worked, that her gag reflex really was gone for good. All of these thought would have ran through her head if she hadn't been busy gagging on his massive meatstick.

Unable to grasp her head, unable to force her into servicing him, he could only stand back and let her take her pleasure out on him. With new enthusiasm she began to service him, bobbing her head back and forth, throating him ever deeper with each movement, gagging herself on his length. Her wet, hot throat constricted around him as she swallowed, wringing his cock with the slimy muscles of her throat and oesophagus.
Her throat was bulging more and more the deeper she gagged herself on his thick cock. Her choker had already been strained by her fist customers cock, but this one truly knocked it out of the park. Each movement, each time she pulled back and throated his meaty dick her throat bulged out until it finally happened. With a *rip* her choker snapped off of her throat, tumbling down her back.

She hadn't even noticed as she was still busying herself with his man meat. Without the tightness of the choker constricting her throat, she was free to service his cock properly. She took his length in its entirety, forcing it down her tight, wet throat inch by inch until his balls hit her chin, the deepest part of his cock already cutting of her air supply.
She did not back off however. With him all the way inside of her she proceeded to milk his balls dry with her mouth. With each swallow her oesophagus constricted, massaging the entire length of his cock, enveloping it in her warm wetness. Slowly she bobbed her head back and forth, intent on stimulating his glans with the very end of her throat. Her eyes were beginning to tear up, reddening from their lack of oxygen and the rough throatfucking she was forcing upon herself. The camera took it in perfectly, every single pixel taking in her blissful face, mascara running down her cheeks, saliva running down her lips, dropping down from her chin.
With one last bob of her head he erupted. Thick ropes of jizz were shooting down her throat into her aching belly. A month's worth of smelly semen was gushing out of his cock, the jelly like seed clogging up her throat forcing her to swallow or drown in his nut. She had no choice but to choke herself on rope after rope of his nut, each shot heavier and more virile than the last flowing down her oesophagus. She did her best to swallow all of it, but even she was unable to take it all in, her cheeks bulging out as his never ending loads of semen pushed past the cock lodged deep in her throat. You could be proud of your girlfriend. Despite gallons of cum now gushing in her mouth, she didn't let a single drop spill during this time, opting instead to swallow as much of his gift as she possibly could.

Again and again his cock pulsated until finally he was done, his balls spent and her belly knocked up

with gallons of his semen. Slowly she pulled her head back, making sure the tight seal of her lips gripping to his cock wasn't broken, making sure not a single sperm would leave her mouth while his cock was still inside of her. Gently she pulled back again, lips pursed as she pulled the massive, semen stained, slimy cock out of her mouth. Quickly she planted one last kiss on his tips, her cheeks still bulging from the mass of semen he had deposited.
Clearly he was satisfied, pulling out of the gloryhole had had previously occupied.
With his cock out of the picture her attention shifted back to you. Well not you, the camera was the real focus of her attention. Gently she opened her mouth, parting her lips to let his potent semen dribble down her lower lip, the sheer mass of jizz still in her mouth slowly flowing down her chin, staining the expensive top you bought her some time before with his gooey seed. Her face was an absolute mess, covered in spit and semen, the little amount of makeup she wore smeared all over her face from the harsh deepthroating session she had just forced upon herself.

She serviced several more men that day, each less impressive than the monster cock that had snapped her choker. Each still more than double your size. Her belly was filled to the brim with the superior seed she had received earlier, feeling is slushing around inside of her, making her feel as though she was about to burst. She had opted to not swallow any more semen that day, getting facial after facial instead, until she was glazed from top to bottom with the thick semen of several well hung strangers.
It didn't feel as though a lot of time had passed, but eventually Mia came back in to signal the end of this special shift.

"Looks like someone had fun. You're absolutely covered in cum you know that? It actually looks good on you. Reminds me of the good old times. Hey boyfriend, did you get some good footage? Let me take a look at that… Wow I must say, you have an eye for this, these are actually really good. No shacky nonsense, just all the action perfectly encapsulated and preserved on film. Man look at that choker pop off, that's just beautiful.
Now I have to say I never expected anyone to actually break your choker, but this is a special circumstance. You see usually when someone manages to break one of our girls chokers they win an All-You-Can-Breed 24h fucksession with the girl they broke in. It's a no holds barred, everything's allowed, no condom, no pill, lube and sextoys supplied by the store kind of fuckfest. But that'd be a bit unfair considering you're just here to help me out today and I wouldn't want to force anything on you. Plus that guy that broke you in today? Yeah he actually works for the store in the ladies section. Women actually come here to gag themselves on his fat cock. He shouldn't even be allowed to fuck here, but he probably thought he could just take advantage of my poor newbie friend and her defenseless loser husband. His thoughts, not mine obviously.
So don't worry, I wont force you to do anything you don't want to do. I wouldn't want mister boyfriend here to watch you get plowed for a whole day after all. What kind of boyfriend would even allow their woman to get bred by some random guy, am I right?"

Of course you expected your girlfriend to say no. Sure the idea of her having sex with other people had been on both of your minds and you had talked about it before. It's the whole reason you went to this store in the first place. But she wouldn't just go ahead and do it without getting your okay first.
She was clearly conflicted. Her bare pussy was still drenched, her own wetness having mixed with the seed that had dripped down her body, the combination of her juices and the strangers cum creating a thick lube she had used to rub her aching clit. She needed to get dicked down. Hard.

But she persisted. Of course she wouldn't do such a thing to the boyfriend she loved so dearly. Instead

she would go back home to her favourite dildo, using it to ravage herself, to knock on her cervix with the massive piece of silicone as the two of you watch the video of her gagging on cocks together.
She put her panties and shorts back on. Turning to you again, she planted a big kiss on your mouth, her tongue pushing past your lips and meeting yours. Her semen stained kiss tasted salty.
It tasted sweeter than anything else.

7 - A New Fit Part 1

The first cage was frustrating. But this? This was real torture.

After that little stunt at the gloryhole, both of you had simply forgotten to get that new chastity cage from Jade. If you had known just how uncomfortable and strained it would make you feel, you most likely would have lauded your girlfriends post-skullfuck lack of attention.
Coincidentally her gloryhole session had paid for your new cage (and some addons) and even left both of you a good amount of money to spare. It's a good thing Mia is as wealthy as she is, since there's no way she could keep a business afloat while paying those kinds of salaries.
It goes without saying that your girlfriend was ecstatic when Mia called to let her know about how she'd be compensated and it really didn't come as a surprise that she was very eager to get back to the store in order to get you all set up.
It wasn't as much of a scorcher that day, the light cover of clouds overhead managed to make the weather a lot more tolerable. Without the sun out and about, both of you managed to get to the store without the asphalt burning holes into your shoes, a sign of good things to come.
It goes without saying that Jade was doing her hardest to actually evade doing any work. As per usual she was sitting behind the counter of the "heavy metal" section of the store, her head buried in a magazine depicting a drawing of a scantily dressed woman being molested by several pink tentacles. A copy of "Salo" with several torn out pages was decorating the countertop

"Well its not really a page turner." she said as she wheeled around in her chair to face the two of you. "In fact, its rather shit dude, honestly. Imagine American Psycho but, like, less entertaining and with more shit eating. Now this shit though? Yeah japan knows whats good. Cute girls getting spitroasted by these alien tentacle dudes. Straight to the point, perfection on 30 pages, ya feel me dude?"
Mia once said it's best to either ignore or berate Jade in these situations. Your girlfriend opted for the former, asking to see what Jade managed to cook up in her workshop instead.
"Oh duuuude yeah I heard from Mia that your sucksesh basically paid for the whole super+ package! Man you must've really gone at it in there huh? I overheard some of our regulars talk about how the newest suckslut gave them some of the best deepthroat cock massages they ever had. Their words obviously, not mine. I am curious though bro, do you think you'll be part timing here again soon? I heard your tongue was quite the miracle worker and I wanted to know if that only goes for dicks or if you were also good at, like, eating pussy? Ah don't worry, I'm sure I'll get the chance to try out at some point. Aaaaaalright bros lemme just check here for your stuff real quick."

While Jade's figure was nowhere near as voluptuous as your girlfriends, seeing her get up and walk into the backroom, her tight ass perfectly encased by her leggings made of shining, polished leather, was still a sight to behold. Her black leather jacket concealed most of her torso, but it simply managed to draw even more attention to crack of her butt, where her pants were doing her hardest to keep the two shiny cheeks apart from each other. They weren't quite successful however, instead her pants were riding up her butt, leaving almost nothing to the imagination.
It was enough to get you excited again. Its been so long since your girlfriend actually let you have an orgasm and even that was as sweet as it was unsatisfying, with her stopping her fingerjob just as you were about to go over the edge, leaving you with nothing but a pathetic, watery load, slowly dribbling

down your cocklet, the orgasm utterly ruined for you.
Ever since then she hasn't touched your penis even once. And neither have you. Well to be fair, she had touched your teeny weenie numerous times since she locked you up in order to keep her favorite little toy clean, trim and proper should she ever be in need of some amusement.
No, she was set on her goal to let you achieve the highest form of pleasure. The kind of pleasure only a woman or a very fortunate "man" could ever hope to experience. The cage was only a way to keep you focused on the goal of a quivering, bodyshaking, handsfree prostate orgasm that she had in mind for you. The cage was only a means to an end until now. But that was about to change.
She came from the backroom, proudly carrying a shoebox sized package which she gently set down on the countertop.

"There she is. I'm telling you bro this is THE ultimate dickcage! Its virtually inescapable, comfortable to wear on the daily, sweet suffering if she wants it and like so many different addons and shit! Honestly bro we worked really hard on this, lots of R&D and cooperation and metallurgy and bla bla you get what I'm trying to say."
It wasn't hard to tell just how excited your girlfriend was. It was a surprise that she didn't tear open the package then and there.
With a sigh, Jade got back into her seat, thumbing through different fetish magazines in a desperate attempt at keeping her boredom at bay.
"Bro, honestly this sucks. You put in, like, a shit ton of work into something and you never actually get to see it used, you know? You're suuuuper lucky honestly. A good looking guy like him with a cute little dick, happy to crossdress, happy with getting his cock locked up while you whore yourself out to handsome studs? You hit the lottery bro honestly…"
Your girlfriend always had a soft heart for cute things and Jade's pouting face must've struck her quite hard. Or maybe she just wanted to get you out of your comfort zone for a change.
"I'm sure you've got a lot of work left over here, but why don't you… join us at our place? Who knows maybe we need an extra pair of hands to put this little cage on your huge bitchbreaker. I mean you're packing so much heat, I doubt I'll be able to handle it on my own, don't you agree baby?"

With a smirk she patted your caged member, stopping for a while to trace the small shell with her fingers.
Jade couldn't help but stare at your girlfriend in disbelief. Surely she just waited for a SYKE, but no SYKE came. Quickly she packed up her stuff and locked up the shop.
"YeahI'malldoneherelet'sgo!"

The apartment was quite a bit cooler and more comfortable than the humid streets outside.
"Just put your stuff anywhere, just take off your shoes over there, thanks."
Jade was in awe at the size of your apartment. She clearly didn't expect a girl that sucks a strangers dirty cock for money to be living in such a place. Your girlfriend however didn't seem to notice, or care. She was fixated on her new toy instead.
The three of you decided to settle down on your sofa. While Jade was busy staring at your living room, your girlfriend was busy tearing up the little package, arranging everything on the coffee table in front of you.

Of course the basic layout of the cage appeared to be somewhat similar. The rounded part designed to keep the testicles and penis in place was a bit thicker at the top, bigger than your current ring without actually appearing bulky or uncomfortable. Through three, thick horizontal prongs it connects with the

actual cage part which looked less similar to your current one.
Instead of a pretty pink plastic resin cage, this one looked a bit more sleek and stylish. It was a lot smaller, maybe half the size of your current cage with a hole at the front, as well as several threaded holes along the sides. The material certainly looked different. Some sort of material similar to silicone from the looks of it, which simply raises the question of what exactly Jade was referring to when she was talking about metallurgy earlier. One other thing of note was the very small, yet somewhat noticeable seams that sectioned off the cage in increments of what appeared to be 0,5 inches in length. Considering the price, these seams would of course be somewhat of a dealbreaker. Thankfully Jade was there to enlighten you.
“Oh they’re not actually production errors, they’re actually, like, a real feature! Alright so check this out: You’re a successful business woman, right, and you managed to bag the perfect trophy husband who stays at home, cooks and cleans, takes care of the house and all that, right? So when you give 110% at work, you’re ready to put 110% into your relationship as well. You train your slaveboy to treat you like a queen. Whenever you bring a few boytoys over to give you the hard, rough mindbreaking fuck you deserve, he’s waiting there at the edge of the bed, ready to service your aching holes, oozing with several thick creamy loads of cum. You’re a go getter so of course your slaveboy knows how to put his tongue to work, not a single drop of their potent semen would stain your bedsheets. His tongue would be eager to get to work, cleaning your sweet lips from their delicious seed, his mouth pleasuring you to another orgasm as he sucks out every last drop of their gooey cream. Your good boy deserves a reward for his ceaseless service to you. Now what do slaves want? They just want to see their mistress happy! And nothing makes mistress happier than seeing his teeny tiny little penis shrink down, seeing how she takes control of his entire body, shaping it with her will and even taking away the biggest pride a man has. She has turned him into a shrimp dicked slave that cant even get hard anymore! His pretty pink cock cage would only serve as a vessel for his limp cock, shrunk and atrophied from months and years of neglect. The perfect tool to turn any boy into an anal addicted sissy slut!”
Clearly Jade was reciting some sort of commercial from her head. Surprisingly she manages to do so without saying the word “bro” even once.

“But what if you really want to get his cock to slim down? You’d have to buy a new cage every other month! What a waste…. but thankfully there’s a better way. Our patented Chasti-Tec cages work with advanced magnetic technology to ensure a 100% safe and secure way to slim down YOUR cage to any size you want.”
“So uh what do you guys think? Mia made this slogan up and she forced me to memorize this shit. I don’t know how many times she had to spank my ass cherry red before I managed to recite it properly…”
She appeared somewhat lost in thought for a moment, her slender cheeks blushing with a pink hue as she bit her lower lip sensually. Clearly she was reliving the moment vividly in her head. It took a while before she came back to reality in a bid to explain just what exactly magnets are doing in the cage.
“Alright look, so you got these segments right? So you got these super strong magnets that keep them together or something and if you want to make it shorter, you just remove em like this. Its pretty easy stuff. Just don’t ask me to explain how the fuck this works because I havent got a clue bro.
Anyways so that’s a neat feature. You can just make it shorter without visiting the shop or buying new gear. You can make it so small that even the tiniest micropenis would feel inconvenienced. At some point you’ll have to take his penis and push it into his body just to make the thing fit properly.
You know, the best way to show you how it works, would probably be on a live example.”
It looks as though your girlfriend was only waiting patiently for this cue. With just a look she made it clear that you were to strip right there in front of them.

There was really no argument to be had here. She was cute, funny and beautiful, but she could become as fierce as a lioness if she wanted to. Gladly she practically never had to show that side of hers. A look and a smile were enough to make you follow her commands.
Both of them were sitting comfortably on your couch as you began to slowly undress. Your white top was the first to go, slipped over your head it revealed the rest of your torso. Your narrow shoulders and feminine physique were nothing new to Mia, but she couldn't help but hold back a giggle when she saw the sportsbra you were wearing to conceal your budding breasts. Underneath it, your pretty pink nipples were stiff from rubbing against the fabric. Despite its strangeness, it was an erotic sight that even Jade could appreciate. She was fixated by your body which, for all intents and purposes, just looked like that of a cute girl in her budding years.
Through your pants the cage was barely visible, but with those gone, only a thong was left to conceal your small package. There really was nothing left to the imagination. In one last act of debasement you slowly dropped the thong that had already ridden up your plump buttcheecks.
Your hips and thick thighs were swaying out of nervousness from the exposure, but Jade was clearly enjoying herself. Clearly she felt attracted to you. Her desire to take you, to victimize you, to make you her pathetic little slaveboy were clear as day.

But of course you only had one owner. To display her utter dominance over your body, she made the process of procuring the key to your cage as agonizingly slow and deliberate as she could. Determined she closed in on you, her keys jingling as she lowered them to your cage. When the lock finally opened with a *click* a sigh of relief left your lips.
Finally your cock was freed from its prison, free to feel a fresh breeze coming in through the window, free to finally do what it was meant to do. It was free to fuck. It was free to nut and it was free to impregnate any willing whore. It stiffened at the thought.

"Oh baby, you know better than to show me that little toothpick like that! You know the rules baby, only cocks get to be stiff in this household. Remember baby, the bigger cock gets to be the top hmm?"
With a giggle she left for the bathroom, but it didn't take long for her to return.

"Okay baby I'll have to get you all squeaky-clean before we can put that new cage on your little peepee, but we both know that your little stiffy isn't allowed. Now how do we deal with unruly penises here? Jade come here for a second if you would."
Jade was somewhat surprised to be included in the entire thing. She would've been content to just sit there and watch as a real couple went through their perversion of a mating ritual. Actually being involved in your love affair, to her, was as exhilarating as it was surprising. Almost giddy with excitement she came over, kneeling down next to her, facing your erection head on.

"So obviously we cant try on this new cage with our little buddy being hard and all. I'll need your help got get him all sorted out. Just take his balls into the palm of your hand, they're so small they should fit pretty easily."
She didn't need to be told twice. Her hand, rough and strengthened from her job in the workshop, wrapped around both testicles. She was gentle, encasing your balls in a prison of skin. Her hands were warm and a wet with sweat. There was no way to escape from her clutches, her thumb and index pinching off any way for your testicles to retract back to safety. Obviously she knew her purpose as she was in complete control of your most sensitive parts, yet still she was somewhat uneasy, looking up to your girlfriend for her advice.

“Don’t be shy, give them a squeeze. You really cant do much damage unless you, really, really tried. I’d prefer it if you kept him in one piece though. Just apply some pressure and watch how he reacts, then match your strength to his reaction, simple stuff really.”
Timidly she began to squeeze, her fingers constricting, slowly, gently pushing your testicles against her palm. It was a comfortable pressure, more akin to a massage than the torture you were used to. She shifted pressure from one nut to the other, squeezing them each in turn until one managed to escape by pushing through the space between her fingers.
Your girlfriends head was shaking slowly as she was watching this untrained display of testicular affection.

“You’ll have to work him a bit harder than that. Just pretend you’re using one of those stress relievers that you can squeeze down on. Just really put your strength and anger behind it. My baby can take a lot, can’t you baby?”
Jade apparently managed to overcome her earlier inhibitions. Just as clumsy, but with decidedly more force she squeezes down, flattening your testicles against her palm, her closed fingers leaving no way for your balls to escape. As if she was milking a cow, she pulls down on your sack, pushing down with each finger in turn as if to milk the sperm to the bottom of your bruised balls. Her fingers are rolling down your spermatic cord, squeezing it tight as she rolls over to the epididymis, pressing it tightly against the testicle, pinching shut each seminal vesicle all the way down to the very bottom of your balls. The wetness of her hands and the smooth, hairless texture of your sack let her hands glide down smoothly, each time one of her hands has finished its groping, the other is ready to take over.
With each rotation of hands she became more confident, applying more strength and more pressure, tightening around you like a warm vise, your testicles suffering more and more with each turn until your breath becomes more ragged and short. Of course she picked up on it. Encouraged she merely increased her speed, clearly enjoying the power she is able to exert over you with just her hands, relishing in the thought that she could unman you at any point if she so desired. Her eyes had a glint of mania and pleasure in them, her cheeks were flushed pink, creating a beautiful contrast with her pale skin.
The pain became harder and harder to bear. Knowing that your suffering was causing her such enjoyment was arousing, but it wasn’t enough to fight against the pain. Slowly, steadily your subpar erection faded until only a limp cocklet was hanging between your legs, drops precum dripping down onto Jade’s arm.

“There you go baby, no more pesky little erections, okay? Good job Jade, you were so gentle with him too, I could tell he was actually enjoying himself a bit.”
Still flushed and breathless, Jade couldn’t help but sit back. From the sofa she still had a great view of everything your girlfriend was about to do.
While Jade was busy dealing with your stiffy, your girlfriend had gotten everything ready. Latex gloves to keep her clean, a cotton swab and rubbing alcohol. Everything a girl could need to properly clean her property.
“Alright baby, just like always. Don’t get hard, or I’ll have to make sure you stay soft for the next couple of hours, mkay baby? Good boy!”

Just as always she went ahead dutifully. With one gloved hand she firmly grasped your limp dicklet, two fingers being more than enough to keep it in place, to roll back the tight foreskin over your glands, still a stinging pain despite the many many times you’ve both done this. Due to her devoted care in keeping her property clean, there was hardly any dirt or grime underneath the foreskin, but this didn’t dissuade

her. While she kept your cocklet in place, she began to roughly cleanse the tip of your cock with the alcohol soaked cotton swab, rubbing it over and pushing it into the tight slit of your urethra, wiping and rubbing out any imperfections from the cockhole. From there she began to grind all over your glans, rubbing every single part of your glans with the stinging alcohol swab in a circular motion from the very tip all the way to the back until finally she hit the very edge of your cockhead. Already sensitive from being in its protective foreskin, her thorough cleaning increased that sensation tenfold to where it was almost unbearable. The burning of the alcohol and the rawness of your skin manifested in a pretty pink shade that, combined with the small size, made your dicklet look almost girly.

“Alright, now that we got that out of the way, let’s put on that cage.”

8 - A New Fit Part 2

“… it actually has some other features. The ring is a bit thicker at the top because it has like, uh well it’s like an electric dog collar, except its for your cock. And balls. Now obviously that’s not really something new, but we got some other cool stuff in there too!”
Your girlfriend didn’t care too much for the sales pitch considering she had already bought the product. Instead of listening to Jades advertisement, she had gone over to simply trying the cage out. The base ring was too large to be effective in any way. Both cock and balls would simply slide out due to the large circumference making the entire idea of a chastity cage pointless.

“Oh yeah no, like bro, that’s just for ease of use and all that. Install the Chasti-App (Trademark) on your phone or tablet or whatever, then put the ring on. It’ll take care of the rest.”
The oversized ring was somewhat impractical to keep in place as it would slip off if not held up, but just as Jade had said, one tap on her phone changed the ring. It contracted, getting smaller and smaller at the base of your cock and balls until it became uncomfortably tight, cutting off the circulation completely. It wouldn’t take long for the loss of blood to permanently affect your manhood and there was no possible way to remove the ring with just your hands.
Thankfully this lasted only for a few seconds. The ring had merely gauged the absolute minimum in size and now expanded again, the silicone-like material fitting comfortably, yet snuggly around the base. It was absolutely perfect. The material didn’t cut or bruise the skin, it was easy to wear, making it feel as though there was nothing there at all. The only thing that was a slight annoyance at most, were the few dots of blank metal which felt cold to the touch. They would warm up after a while, blending with the rest of the ring to become almost unfelt.
The actual cage was bigger than your last. Where the pink chastity cage you had gotten so used to, was only 2inches in length, this one was much longer, clearly designed for alpha cocks that merely happened to be into chastity. Putting it on to your flaccid little dick would completely defeat the purpose of a chastity cage. Even your tiny erection would have a hard time making contact with any of the cages walls.

“Yeah that’s what I was talking about earlier. Just, like, go there, into setting, length and then disengage the magnetic locks there and there. Now just take them away and reattach there. I’m telling you man its really super fucking easy.”
With the several sections removed and the magnetic locks reengaged, the entire thing looked just as it had before, simply several sections shorter. It was much more fitting, 2 inches in length at best. Just enough to keep your penis small and secure.
It was easy to tell just how happy and content your girlfriend was with her purchase. She would have complete and utter control over your dicklet with just a tap on her phone, not just by adjusting the size, but also by using some of the other features that were hidden within the app.
Gently she draped the cage over your limp cock, pulling it back to the base. With another tap she engaged the lock, linking both the ring and the cage together in an unbreakable lock. With a *click* your girlfriend connected a regular, keylock to the cage.
“Call me nostalgic, but I just like the sound of the lock when he moves. I’m actually glad they added this as a feature.”
“Yeah man, that was like, really important to have style as well as functionality. You really gotta search

through the app, you'll find a shit ton of different settings, like switching colour for example."
Your girlfriend was more focused on the physical parts of her new purchase, rather than the different app settings. She took out a small plastic bag containing a whole bunch of screws, tips sharpened to a point. Clearly she was in her dom-zone, smiling mischievously as she pulled them out.

"I don't think I'll need an explanation on how to use these… baby stand still for a bit would you?"
With her bare hands she screwed in each of them into the threaded holes that were covering the cage. They went in easily without the need for a screwdriver or other tools. Still smiling, she threaded them all the way in until a wince indicated that she had hit her mark. The tips were barely touching the skin. Any movement would be uncomfortable, any erection unsustainably painful at best. Getting hard was not an option and you could only hope that she didn't make feel like making you squirm for her enjoyment.
She put another bag, containing a urethral plug, away for later, knowing that even without it you would have no way of escape.
Lastly she unveiled a small square, maybe as long and big as a fingertip. She had already understood its function, even without Jade giving her an instructional sales pitch. With another *click* she attacked it at the top of the ring, connecting it with the cage. It protruded somewhat, but not enough to be bothersome.
She was focused on her phone now, tapping here and there with a puzzled look on her face. Until she found what she was looking for. It only took two taps for your to fall to the ground, clutching your privates in pain. The shock felt like getting tazered in the cock, a sharp jolt of electricity running through you. It wasn't as really extremely painful, more surprising than anything.

"Oh yeah dude, before you go shocking him like that, which, you know is totally fine and all, but before you do that, try this out okay. We added these gel pads you can take out from here and connect there, don't worry, thanks to magnets or something, they're totally secure. If you don't unlock em in the app, they wont come off. Uh yeah so these things are great because, while your usual electric dog collar only shocks em on the skin, these bad boys actually fry their balls properly, you know? They really, like, feel the shock deep inside, kinda like having their testicles electrocuted or like boiled or something, I don't know dude. Depending on your strength setting right there, it can feel like a pleasant massage or like a castration. Not that you'd actually be able to permanently hurt em with it. Unless you were to, like, enable developer mode and change the max voltage. But that voids the warranty so like, don't actually do that."
Once again your girlfriend had zoned out halfway through the explanation. She always was more of a "try it yourself" kind of person, that regularly disregarded the rules and instruction manuals that came into her path. She had already understood the basic functions of the application, how tighten the screws and how to loosen them, how to change colour, ring diameter and how to give you a quick zap. Already she was one step ahead. She wanted to see the thing in action.
She left you standing there in front of them, naked except for a pair of black thigh highs and the cage between your legs. Jade had been staring at you during her explanations, devouring your sight and savoring it for the dark, femboy-trapless days to come. She had already mentioned being jealous of your girlfriend for having you. It wasn't hard to tell just how attracted she was to your body and even more so, your relationship. Your girlfriend had always known just how to exploit these little weaknesses.
While you were displayed for their amusement, your girlfriend was busy cozying up to Jade. She sat down closer to her than most people would be comfortable with, throwing her arm around her as she pretended to look for App-guidance from the young girl. She had made sure to show off even more cleavage than before, something that had not gone unnoticed. At this point she was practically pressing herself against the girl, making sure that she'd see just how voluptuous her body, how flushed her face

was with desire, how hot and wet she was. Jade was a bit slow on the uptake, mumbling awkwardly about different settings and other nerdshit, something that broke her goth-esque façade somewhat. It was clear that she wanted it, but she was afraid to take it to the next step. Naturally your girlfriend saw an opening and plunged in, pushing her down and pressing her own lips on hers, her tongue invading the girls mouth, her desires made plain to see. She pulled back, strands of saliva still connecting both of them. For a moment Jade was puzzled, but then she pulled in, returning the favor by returning her advances, their wet lips meeting, tongues dancing together the hot wetness of their mouths becoming one in an instant.
They were exploring each other's bodies, feeling their ample curves, Jade's hands kneading your girlfriends bubble butt, her fingers slipping in the back of her pants until she finally felt the warmth of her soft skin, your girlfriend nuzzling Jade's neck, kissing it, marking it as hers as her hands make their way under Jade's loose shirt, feeling their way up to find those cute nipple piercings that she had seen printing through.

Jade was lost in your girlfriends embrace, her cool demeanor melted by the overwhelming dominance that your girlfriend radiated. She grabbed Jade's shirt, roughly pulling it over her head to reveal her pale, perky breasts, pierced nipples already hard and longing for stimulation.
They were both breathing heavy, their bodies rubbing against each other as they take off their clothes. Jade's face was flushed, her usually pale cheeks were coloured pink in excitement. She was already gone, her mind focused entirely on the hands and mouth exploring her everything.
Your girlfriend stayed cool however. She clearly hadn't forgotten about you. No, not at all. It was clear that she enjoyed watching you out of the corner of the eye, seeing you stand there desperate to intervene as your girlfriend pleasured another woman in front of you.
"Uh… baby can you get me the… yeah get me my favorite baby… the big one… yeah that one…"
You knew exactly which one she meant. Ever since both of you agreed to experiment with your relationship, this piece of equipment had replaced your caged little package for the past few weeks. 12 inches of thick synthetic skin with a gel core were the only thing able to pleasure your woman now. Each thrust of that monster spread her tight pussy to the max, each thrust buried that fat dick deeper inside of her, stimulating her all around her cervix with each small movement. Needless to say, your little prick wasn't needed with a cock like that around.

With a sly smile she took the oversized toy out of your hands, leaving you behind nude and exposed as she turned her attention back to the frail girl on her couch.
The way her hips were swaying with each step, her ample butt jiggling… she knew exactly what kind of a sweet, hypnotizing sight she made as she walked away from you. She was fingering the fat silicone cock in her hands, running them up and down the shaft, feeling every bump and ridge, feeling how heavy it is, where the glans connect with the shaft, rubbing it all over with her slender fingers…
One last time she turned her head, giving you a sly smile. She knew exactly how frustrating this was. Seeing your gorgeous girlfriend and that pale goth girl pleasuring each other, experiencing what sex with a proper cock would be like. Your girlfriend already knew what it meant to be pleasured by a fat cock, feeling it stretch her pussy, molding it to its shape as it knocks on her cervix, all these things that a tiny prick like yours could never do. She had experienced what it means to pleasure men. Real men with real cocks. Feeling them violate her mouth, burying them in her hot, wet throat as rope after rope of thick cum pour down into her stomach. All of these things she finally got to experience thanks to you. None of this could ever have happened if you hadn't agreed to it. Agreed to let your girlfriend experience what a real man's cock could awaken in her.
Maybe she didn't have a dick herself, but she could try to impart at least a bit of her awesome

experiences on that nude girl, sprawled on your sofa.

…

Jade had already left. Thankfully your girlfriend was nice enough to give her some of your clothes, her own would never fit seeing how her breasts, thighs and ass were all more voluptuous than Jade's. Its debatable whether your cute, burgundy-red summer dress would actually fit Jade's style, but beggars cant be choosers. Jade's own clothes were completely stained in sweat, tears and her juices, the smell of sex and hedonistic acts of lesbian depravity had seeped into them, there was no way she could wear those on her way back home. And to be fair, a nice dress like that really accentuated her femininity, something that might just make her a bit more attractive to members of the opposite sex. Who knows, the smell of sex and both their juices, mixed sweat and desire was all over her not just her clothes, it wouldn't be surprising if a stranger passing by would be able to pick up on her pheromones, on her body screaming that only a short while ago she was ravaged by a fat, albeit fake, veiny cock. No, it wouldn't be surprising if his instincts would take over just seeing her flushed face, hard nipples and aching pussy still dripping down your dress. How could he possibly resist the urge of the alpha male? The urge to grab her, to drag her down some dank, dark alley, to grab her by the neck and to push her down into the filth and dirt, pull up that cute little dress, feeling her up with his strong hands, his fingers invading her hungry mouth, feeling her hot tongue around his thumb just begging for a big strong alpha cock to destroy her greedy little throat…
It wouldn't take much to make her small body submit to his powerful, manly frame, his weight pushing her down as he unzipped his pants, revealed a cock that was simply too large, too thick and too powerful for a small girl like her to handle. All she could do was bite her lip and surrender herself to him as he used her. Feeling his fat cock ram into her without any consideration, tearing her tight pussy apart, each thrust more powerful, more uncaring than the last. She would cry and scream and beg for his mercy, but naturally her weakness would only serve to harden his cock, it would only serve to punish her more and more, thrusting harder and deeper into her until his manly cock kissed her aching womb with every single movement, her wet walls pushed apart mercilessly to accommodate him. Eventually she would surrender to the pleasure, surrender to the realisation that she was nothing more than a tight, wet hole for him to shoot his seed into. He would turn her into nothing more than a sloppy mess, destined to be used as nothing more than a cumdump, a toy to be used by strong alpha men. Maybe she'd spend just a single thought on you. On how just a short time before she was more to you than a Queen to a weak little beta male like you. The knowledge that a pin dick like you, a loser that could never even satisfy his own girlfriend, a cuckold that would let his beautiful woman surrender herself to the filthy, precum dripping cocks of stranger,
could do nothing but watch as she was being pleasured, tiny little cock locked away tightly in its prison…

[font="Calibri",]"-aydreaming? Hellllooooo? Anybody home? Are you alright? You've just been standing there since Jade left. You want to talk about… all of this? You sure you're alright? Listen baby, no matter what happens, I'll always be here for you, okay? I love you baby. No matter what happens, you will always be my baby. Even if you're a little girly pervert that likes to watch his cute girlfriend get absolutely destroyed by a whole room of big strong hunks with their fat horsecocks. See, I knew that'd cheer you up baby! Now, the whole thing with Jade was fun and all, but I guess I'm just not really into the whole "giving" side of things. Its nice to experience what its like to be a strong guy with a fat cock just [font="Calibri",]completely dominating some frail little girl, but honestly, I still prefer to get pampered a little. Now get over here. I need a footrub while we finish watching The Last Airbender." [/font][/font]

9 - Another kind of breeding

Its been a while since your girlfriend had her lesbian experience with Jade, right there on your sofa. The feeling of being nothing more than a bystander watching your girlfriend explore her own sexuality with someone who's almost a stranger to both of you, that feeling still stuck with you. Every time you think about it a tingle goes down your spine all the way down to your caged penis. With your new cage an erection was basically impossible. It was too small, too cramped to be comfortable. The metal spikes digging into your small member and the occasional electric shock have kept you from becoming erect for the last few weeks. Your girlfriend had already noted this change in your physique as well.
"Aww look at that baby! Instead of getting your little weenie hard, you're just leaking all that clear, watery precum everywhere! Its almost as if you were a girl, dripping your penis juice everywhere. Well clit juice really, since no one would actually consider that small thing a proper penis, don't you agree baby?"
Through her conditioning she had properly broken your cock. Pleasure wasn't associated with your penis anymore. No, a man uses his penis, breaking in a girls holes with his big strong shaft, invading her insides and rubbing all her sweet spots from the inside until he painted her pussy white with his hot sperm, fat ropes of semen pulsing into her, making their way into her fertile womb to impregnate her.
But that wasn't you. Instead you are experiencing what it means to be a good girl, getting her holes stretched by thick silicone cocks, getting her sweet spot rubbed by those big toys until she is left frustrated, unable to eject her own watery cockjuice like a proper man.
No she hadn't let you cum since she first put on that cage. Her sweet fingers rubbing your prostate and stretching your boyhole was the only kind of way to get even close to getting off properly.

But today was special. A while ago she had talked about how she was frustrated with your progress. Despite months of strict chastity and orgasm denial, coupled with almost daily prostate stimulation, she hadn't managed to milk you to a proper orgasm. Now she wanted to try something new, something a bit more exotic. She did promise you that in exchange, you might actually get to "spray some semen" inside of her for the first time in months.
Naturally you weren't hesitant to agree, not that you could ever deny her any of her wishes. She was your fiancé after all.

"Just take off your clothes and sit down on the sofa, baby. Oh but keep those kneesocks on, I always thought you looked super cute in them. I should get you one of those microbikinis too, it'd look great on those little A cups of yours."
She was dressed a bit more casually than usual. A simple white tanktop coupled with ripped daisy dukes. Without a bra you could see her hard nipples poke through the thin white fabric like two perfectly cut pink diamonds. Her bare thighs rubbing against each other, her sweet sweat lubricating them, giving them a wet sheen over her tanned skin.
On the desk in front of the sofa she had prepared a few things she would apparently need today. A black leather case, the box your cage came in, various little sterile packages of what seemed to be syringes (without needles thankfully) as well a large tube of unopened lubricant.

"Alright baby, so since my plan to let you experience what it's like to be fucked like a real girl has kind of come to a halt lately, I decide to switch things up just a little bit. Now I trust you and I know that you

would never try escape your cagey or get one of those messy, gooey peepee orgasms by rubbing your clitty throught he cage, but still, I feel like an extra bit of protection wouldn't hurt, right? I mean if I don't even give you the option, you wont get any dumb ideas if you know what I mean.
Oh you don't?
Well baby you know that theoretically you could always try to slip your little penis out of the cage. I mean the cage is pretty tight and secure, but with a small penis like yours, you might just slip out on accident and we wouldn't want that, right? Well there's only two ways to keep your really safe in there. I wouldn't want you to get a piercing, I think that would ruin your cute little buddy for me, even if it's the safest way. No, I wouldn't like that one bit.
But thankfully there's another way to keep you safe. You wont be able to escape if we trap your peehole with the cage!
Look here baby, you can just take this little tube and thread it into the whole at the tip right there. Aww I know it looks a bit big and all, but that's why I have all these other cute little toys here.
Today I'll make sure to get your peehole all stretched and ready for the cage and once we're done, I promise you that you'll be able to splatter a bunch of semen inside of my pussy, alright?
Aww you're the best baby!"

With that said, she got everything ready and prepared. She opened up the leather case and revealed a whole bunch of pink silicone rods, some simply straight down, some with a little curve, some with a little bulb at one end, all of them in various sizes ranging from very thin to finger thick.
"Technology really is great, don't you think? This little thing disinfects them completely so you can just take them out and put them back in without any hassle. No need to work them over with disinfectant or boiled water or anything. Just "plug" and go haha."
After disinfecting her own hands, she unveiled something else. A pair of tight, jetblack latex gloves that reached up all the way to her upper arms, which reminded you of the gloves a veterinarian uses to check for pregnancies in bovines. Who knows where she got these things from.
She grabbed the tube of lube and set down right there on the desk in front of you. The bottle itself looked peculiar in only one way. Instead of a regular opening, it looked more like a dull needle, as thin as it was exchangeable apparently. With one hand she grabbed your cage tightly, pulling it closer to her face, with the other hand she maneuvered the tip of the bottle closer and closer to the tip of your cock. She was merciless as she connected the bottle with your cock, squeezing out a tiny glob of lube right on the tip of your cock before sliding the bottletip over your urethra slowly, sensually.

"Look at this little slit. It looks a bit like a tight pussy don't you think? Well pussies need to be lubricated before you can fuck them. Don't move now baby, I don't want to hurt you any more than I have to."
With that said she gently pushed the tip of the bottle into your urethra. A sharp pain at the very entrance of your peehole soon gave way for a simple feeling of fullness. The tip of the bottle was quite small, but it felt as though it filled up your cock completely. When she squeezed the bottle together, it felt as though a thick jelly was flowing down the inside of your cock, down further and further, lubricating every single inch of your urethra down into your bladder. Casually she pulled the bottle back, still squeezing, the jelly like substance leaving you filled up even after she had already pulled out the tip completely.
She put the bottle back on the table. Instead she pulled out the first of those pink silicone rod. She definitely didn't go for the smallest, that's for sure. No matter what size it really was, it seemed gigantean at that moment. She was going to mess up your little cocklet with that cute pink rod, stretching it, filling it up completely from the glans to the base. She was going to rape your dicklet, she was going to remodel it just as she had remodeled your faghole. It was no longer a hole to cum with, it was just another pussy to be fucked for her amusement.

Sweat droplets were forming on your forehead, a fact that seemed to excite her even more. With a mischievous grin she inched closer and closer to you, her implement of torture and pleasure getting closer and closer.

“Alright baby, just let me take care of everything and don’t squirm, okay? Maybe you’ll even like having your peehole raped by this big, strong, rod…” Judging by her sly smile, she was enjoying herself.
With a firm grasp she fixed your caged clit in place, her index and thumb gently pulling on your glans, slightly opening your urethra in order to make the insertion a bit easier. The very tip of her pink sound was brushing against your peehole, rubbing over and along the opening, gathering up some of the lube that had spilled out earlier. It was glistening with wetness from tip to shaft as it dangled from her hand.
At first it felt like a slight pressure at the very tip of your urethra, the wriggly end of the toy was beginning to push inside of you, gradually going deeper as the pressure rose. It felt as though a living creature was trying to wriggle its way inside of you, down into the hot wetness of your little cockhole. With each little movement you could feel it pushing in deeper, filling up your cock little by little, pushing apart the walls of your urethra in order to get down deeper and deeper inside of you. It felt as though your cock was being stuffed, violated by the pink rod inside of it, an unrelenting force of dominance coming from your beloved girlfriend, shaping you body further to her liking, turning your cock from a useless little dicklet, into another hole begging to be filled by hard shaft, another hole made to pleasure men and women alike with it alluringly exotic nature. So many women would kill to be her right now, violating your caged little thing to their delight, seeing you writhing in pain and pleasure, powerless to stop them.
It wasn’t long before your pitiful urethra succumbed to her assault. With only a tiny bit of pressure she pushed the pink shaft all the way in, its base rubbing along your punished cock. With glee she twisted it left and right, knowing exactly where she had arrived. While the earlier pressure of insertion was somewhat uncomfortable, this feeling was completely worth it. The toy had reached all the way down your cock, right to your swollen, aching prostate. Each twist of the toy sent shivers down your spine as its tip brushed against your pleasure button, sending waves of pleasure down your spine. The feeling of uncomfortable pressure had made way for a feeling of pleasuring fullness.
Seeing your reaction to her movements, she happily picked up the pace, moving the toy in and out, fucking your puny dick with her powerful pink rod. She had always wanted to fuck any shred of manliness out of you, she had wanted to turn your cock into nothing more than a pathetic little worm, fit only to be bullied, laughed at, fit to be another little fuckhole to please her. That feeling of contentment would only serve to reinforce her control over you in the future.

“Didn’t I tell you that you might just come to like it baby? How does it feel to have your cock fucked by my little rod? How does it feel to have your girlfriend rape your pathetic little clitdick? Can you feel the pressure building baby? You know, I could just rub your cute little prostate with my fingers right now. Just rubbing it from your boipussy and your clit at the same time until you sprayed all your disgusting little goo everywhere…. Wouldn’t you like that baby? Aww but I wont do that baby… not until you can cum from only fucking your boy hole. This is training baby, not a reward.”
To reinforce her point, she suddenly pulled the whole rod out of your cock, quickly running along the walls of your urethra, leaving you with a desperate feeling of utter emptiness. Not having your cock stuffed already felt like it wasn’t right.

“Aww don’t look too disappointed. I told you I’d give a reward, but this just wasn’t it. No that reward is special. But before I can give it to you, I’ll have to put something else in your cute little wiener first. This thing was really expense so I want you to be veeeery careful with it, ok? Its cutting edge technology after all. Lookie, its another penisplug that I can thread into your cage! This little thing will make sure that

there is no possible way for you to escape from that little cagie of yours. Whats so special about it? Oh well lookie here baby! Its coated entirely in this layer of gel stuff. Its antibacterial, antimicrobial, anti-everything really! The company that developed it said that you can keep it in for up to 5 years before it has to be changed! And since its coated on both sides, I can actually just pour things down your little peehole without having to disinfect them first. Isnt that really exciting?"
Clearly it was exciting to her. She was already busy threading it into the tip of your cage, each rotation pushing it deeper into your peehole, stuffing it all over again, right from the tip to about halfway down your tiny flaccid cocklet. Feeling it pushing its way inside was comfortable in a way. Your body had already accepted its new state, accepted that it would be permanently plugged now, weeks, months, maybe even years until your girlfriend decided to free you again, whenever that may be.
"I did promise you a reward though, so here we go! Today you get the chance to spray a whole lot of semen deep inside of me."
Her words seemed like sweet release, but the way she smiled and that sadistic look in her eyes…
She quickly left for the kitchen. When she returned, she did so with a fairly large syringe, filled to the brim with a gooey white liquid. She was grinning all the way from ear to ear.
"Oh wait, did you think it'd be your cum? Awwwww baby that's so pathetic… I told you that you're not a man anymore. You're my cute little girlfriend and girls don't get to cum into other girls. A cute girl like you should only know what it feels like to have thick ropes of hot cum shot deep inside of you. Well this came from the fridge so it's not exactly hot, but you get what I mean."
The bait and switch was painful, but almost expected. She had always loved to play pranks on you after all.
You were already turning around, presenting your fuckhole to her, ready to receive the contents of that large syringe.

"No, no, no baby, that's not what we agreed on. Like I said, you get to spray all this semen inside of me today. Sure its not your semen, but I promise you'll actually get to do it with your own cock!
Do you know, hypothetically, just how much fluid fits into a bladder of a girl your size? About 750ml (25 ounces) until you really really gotta go. Now just take a guess at how much cum is in this big, strong syringe… I worked really hard to get all of this gooey, slimey semen you know. I volunteered to work at Mia's gloryholes again. You wont believe how long it took me to collect all of it. The average man cums about a tablespoon, that's 6.8ml. I had to suck more than a hundred cocks to get collect all of it. Mia let me spend all day in a tiny little chamber with holes on three sides of it. For days I was surrounded by at least three cocks, sucking and jerking every single one of them to receive their strong, creamy loads. In the beginning I tried to go for maximum efficiency. I made them wear thin condoms as I sucked them off, my tongue would roll over their cocks to make them glisten, then I'd throat them as far as I possibly could. I would choke myself on their cocks until they shot all their hot jizz down my greedy throat. I'd pull back, taking off their condom with my mouth, keeping it safe deep inside of my throat until I could pull it out. It was the fastest way to do it. The only good way to suck as much cum out of them as I could. But eventually I noticed that I wasn't enjoying myself. I mean don't get me wrong, my pussy was sore since I was masturbating the entire time, stirring myself up with my fingers, pussy juice dripping everywhere as I pleasured myself, and the cocks were amazing too, one larger than the other, all of them grand cocks that I could choke myself on, but in the end I just wasn't feeling those condoms, you know?
So I went in raw. Tasting them completely, letting my tongue run across their length and enjoying the sweat on their balls… God sometimes they just hadn't cleaned their cocks in weekes so I had to lap up all their nasty smegma with my whore tongue… each of their cumshots I would collect in my mouth and spit into a little receptacle. Sure I definitely swallowed a few here or there, the feeling of their hot, slimey cum gliding down my throat was just too great to pass up, but eventually I managed to collect all of it. I

worked on a few more, just to be sure I had enough, but then I deposited it all in this syringe and kept it in the fridge at Mia's.
And now we both get to enjoy the fruits of my labour…"
The mere thought of violating you in such a way, in a way that maybe no man has ever been forced to experience, was almost enough for her to get off. Just thinking about fucking all that cum into your tiny little cock made her tight pussy gush with wetness, staining her panties completely with her gooey juice.
She threaded the nozzle of the syringe onto the tip of your cage, connecting it tightly with the urethral plug that was keeping your cocklet helplessly imprisoned. Each rotation of the nozzle sent another shock of pleasure down her spine, each movement of her hands ensuring the inevitable. It was a sexual high that she hadn't ever experienced before.

"mmh there we go baby… are you ready? Aww don't squirm baby, I'm sure it'll be just a teeny tiny bit uncomfortable when I push all this smelly, potent, alphamale cum into your peehole, but I'm sure you can take it. Take this cum for me baby…"
It was a unique sensation, one that you had never felt before. The feeling of the gooey fluid pushing its way past the sound in your cock, feeling her apply more and more pressure as she was pushing strangers semen into your cock, their strong swimmers violating the one thing that once made you a man… it was as shocking as it was perverted.
With her hands she pushed down harder on the plunger of the syringe, more and more of their thick cum was violating your cocklet, thick jelly nut was pouring through your urethra, pushing apart the walls of your cock all the way inside of you. She had turned your dicklet into nothing more than a hole to receive the semen of other men, nothing more than another fuckhole made to pleasure superior alpha males.
She was clearly enjoying the power she had over you, the perverted act of impregnating your peehole, filling your bladder to the brim with cum, all of it was new and exciting to her. Seeing you squirm with only a slight movement of her hand, seeing you grab the fabric of the sofa, your arms and legs trembling in a feeble attempt to somehow regain control over your body…

She grinned as she applied as much force to the syringe as she possibly could, her strong arms pushing down on the plunger, pushing all that strong pungent cum deep inside of you without any regard for how your poor little cocklet would fare under all this pressure.
It was too much to hold in. The feeling of getting your shrimp dick stretched from inside, stretched from the nasty cum she had sucked out of a strangers balls, the feeling of it filling you up completely, it was too much. A loud moan escaped your lips as you dug your fingers even deeper into the fabric.

"Shh baby, shh you did it baby, you did it. Its all in your cute little hole now. I'm so proud of you baby, you actually held on soooo well! Even when I used all this pressure you totally didn't budge baby, I cant believe you would go this far for me! You really are the best baby, you really are.
And the best get a little reward, don't you think?"
With a gentle smile she hiked up her jetblack skirt, the fabric running up those strong, tanned thighs of hers, all the way up until it finally revealed the holy relic that you have been praying to all these years that you've been together.
Her pretty pink pussy was flushed, little droplets of sexual fluid were dripping down the gap in her thighs, little pearls of fluid were running down her legs. The act of violating you the way she did, it was enough to completely drench her in sweet pussy juice.
With two fingers she spread the tight slit between her legs, parting the outer labia to reveal the perfectly shaded, pink pussy that was ready to receive your own caged clitty.

“What are you waiting for baby? I’m all wet for you…”
It was an abstract feeling. It has been so long since you had been allowed to service her with anything other than your tongue or her own tongue, yet… despite this perfect slit right in front of you, you simply couldn’t get your own little member erect!
This couldn’t be happening, an opportunity like this would make any man stand at attention, ready to ravage her, to pull her into their strong arms, to part those perfect bubblebutt, to take her like a little bitch in heat, tearing her pussy apart with those thick… strong… meaty cocks…

Those massive uncut pieces of cock meat would simply destroy her. They’d grab her tiny waist with their powerful hands, pushing her face down into the dirt as they mounted her, thrusting into her without any care for her wellbeing, simply using and abusing her like they would use a cheap flashlight they’d throw away afterwards. Each thrust would make her moan like a cheap breedingslut, a whore that simply existed to be impregnated over and over again, their hot loads pouring down into her aching womb every minute of every hour of every day. It was her destiny to be a breedingmare for these men. And it was your destiny to serve her as she was being bred. To pamper her as they abused her holes. To kiss her as they spit in her face. To hold her and to kiss her and to love her as they turned your beloved girlfriend into a baby making cumdumpster.
Your tiny penis twitched inside of that even smaller cage of yours.

By now you were more used to laying on your back and taking it, all the knowledge of how to use your hips, of how to please a woman with anything other than fingers and tongue, all of them were long forgotten. She grabbed you by the cage, her delicate fingers gently brushing against the exposed skin down your shaft, each little movement sending shivers down your spine. She guided you towards her flushed, wet pussy until, finally, you could feel the cage connecting with her, feel it pushing inside of her, feel her the warmth surrounding you. Before you even knew what was happening, she had already wrapped her strong legs around your waist, preventing you from moving. With a bit of momentum she pulled herself up with her abs, simultaneously pushing your back. It was a fluid motion that resulted with you back on the sofa and her straddled on top of you. Her long blonde hair was falling in strands around her face, which was now merely inches away from yours.

“Cum for me baby. Do it. Cum for me. Now.”

The shock had finally done it. It was too much to hold on to.
Your bladder finally had to much.

A hot load of cum was pushing back through your cock and back inside of her. The sticky semen was shooting out of your cage, deep inside of her. The pressure of your full bladder was enough to guarantee that it would fill her up the very brim, even if your tiny cage wasn’t anywhere close to her cervix. You could feel all that nasty cum around your caged cocklet, all of it pushing inside of her until it began pouring out of her tight hole, dripping down onto your thighs, onto your balls and down into the lock of your cage.
She was panting as she got off of you, every movement causing more of the goopy nut to drip down from her thoroughly bred cunt. She was quick to collect as much of the runoff as she could, catching it with her hand and rubbing it back over vagina, her fingers trying to push as much of it back inside of her as she possibly could. As you lay there, collapsed on the sofa, she quickly left for the bathroom. When she returned, she returned with a little white bandage covering her pussy, preventing any more of that precious cum from escaping.

She loomed over you. With her hands on your shoulders she once again pulled you close. With a whisper she simply said

“This was the last time you’ll ever get to cum inside of me baby.”